# The Bucks County Gazette.

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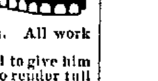

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*From the Cottage Hearth.*

## SEA-DRIFT.

BY THOMAS S. COLLIER

Small, moss-grown fragment from some hidden wreck,
Now lying in a far off ocean cave,
How long have the winds tossed you at their beck,
Hither and thither on the rolling wave?

Through what old argosies of other years
Did you float upward to the light of day?
Were their dead guardians armed with shields and spears,
Or dark-mouthed cannon frowning for a fray?

By what strange lands have you been journeying,
Did you come far through the bright orient seas?
Where dainty blooms their fragrance rich outfling
From unknown islands, crowned by patriarch trees?

Ah! what sad scenes have you been witness to,
When the dark waters rose in dreadful night,
And loud the storm-wind surged, while pale and blue,
The phospor flame shone lurid in the night?

Then, when the trembling ship swept madly on,
With torn sails fluttering like spectres gray
From spars that bent and broke till all were gone,
And she rolled shuddering mid driving spray.

What wild eyes gazed despairing through the storm,
That nevermore will see the land-loom rise
That tells of home, and kisses sweet and warm,
And the glad glory of bright, love-lit eyes?

You saw them, and then drifted swiftly on,
Past reefs that echoed with the breakers' roar,
And met the day, like some ghost sad and wan,
Stealing up toward a cold and wreck-strewn shore.

Strange company you've had. The albatross
Has shadowed you with his ne'er-tiring wing,
And sportive dolphin in your track would cross,
And huge whales o'er your foamy sprays would fling.

And now you lie here on this shining sand,
And fill the soul with many a vague surmise
Of the strange sights you've seen on sea and land,
That never can be seen by mortal eyes.

Moss-grown and water-soaked, you lie at rest;
No more the waves will toss you in wild glee;
And, while you moulder here, some foam-crowned crest
Sweeps on with a new message from the sea.

## WHAT HE LOST BY IT.

### CHAPTER I.

The evening was warm and still, and all the doors and windows in George street were set open, and everybody who could escape from in-door occupation was out for a stroll. The people living here were decent, hard-working men and women, earning enough to keep their families in comfort, and taking an honest pride in themselves and their dwellings. Most of the windows could boast of clean muslin curtains, and the doorsteps were as white as hard scouring could make them. There was one house, however, whose doorstep could ill bear a comparison with its neighbors; and as to its curtains, they were drab and dingy, and had been up all winter.

"Miss Kennaway don't regard appearances, that's certain," said one matron to another, as they took their evening walk together. "If I were her I should be sick of the sight of those frightful drab curtains. And she with a smart young man coming often to the house!"

"Poor thing!" sighed the other woman, a good-natured soul, always ready to find excuses for those the world was hard upon, "Poor thing! she can't have a minute to call her own. What with her dress-making and her mother's long illness, she must be pretty nearly at her wit's end."

"Well, if young Parr don't mind the curtains and that disgraceful doorstep of hers, I'm sure I don't," responded the first speaker sharply. "And here he comes, looking as natty as you please, and walking as if the very ground wasn't good enough for his feet!"

William Parr, the promised husband of Fanny Kennaway, was one of those men who are said to be above their station, and are sometimes so very much above it that there is no keeping them in it. William, however, was industrious enough to find favor with the merchant who employed him. Out of the counting-house, he held his head high, and looked down upon his fellow-clerks, who never ceased to wonder why such a lofty fellow should have courted a humble little dressmaker in George street. But very few men of taste would have been surprised at Parr's choice, if they had seen Fanny Kennaway in her seat by the window that evening.

After a long day's work she was resting eyes and hands for a few minutes and watching for William's coming. Her's was a delicate, clearly-cut face, pale as a lily, and serious almost to sadness—a face that seemed to have little in common with the needles and pins and gay stuffs around her. And yet, in a gener-' way, Fanny worked cheerfully enough at her trade. It was only when nursing as well as dressmaking fell to her lot, and a heavy doctor's bill was added to ordinary expenses, that her little body felt itself weary of this great world. But there was no weariness in the smile that greeted William, as he entered the humble room. Like a wise woman as she was, Fanny always met her lover with a bright look and a cheery voice.

"Come, Fanny," he said, "wont you go for a walk this evening? Your mother is better, so that you surely can be spared."

"Oh, yes, mother can spare me; Mrs. Marks is sitting with her. But there is a dress that must be finished to-night."

"I wonder why we can never enjoy ourselves as other people do," murtered Parr, crossly. "You are making a regular slave of yourself, Fanny."

"Well, then I'll go," she answered, after a pause, "and I won't be five minutes getting ready."

She tripped off, and soon returned, looking so neat in her walking garb that only an ill-humored man could have found a fault in her. But as they walked away together down the street, there was a cloud on William's face; and presently he spoke out his grievance.

"Why don't you get a stylish hat, Fanny, instead of wearing that everlasting bonnet? I can't think how it is your things last so long; one never sees you in anything fresh and new. For my sake you ought to be a little smarter in your dress."

Fanny did not tell him that every sixpence she earned was spent on the common necessaries of life, and that all her saving had gone to pay that terrible doctor's bill; but she looked up lovingly into the handsome, gloomy face. William was her first love; she could not wish him changed, even when his magnificent notions caused her some inconvenience. The ornament of a meek and quiet spirit is not always duly valued; and many people blamed Fanny for her tameness. But she was one of those women who would rather hear harsh words than speak them.

Instead of chiding, she patiently set herself to bring her companion into a better frame of mind, and she succeeded so well that William almost forgot the old bonnet. And yet, when he had left her at her own door, and was going back to his lodgings, he began to think of it again. It was quite humiliating, he said to himself, for a man in his position to have been seen in the company of such a bonnet as that.

"How are you, Parr?" cried a loud voice, "Splendid evening, isn't it? Come home with me and have supper, will you?" The speaker was a dashing young fellow, son of an auctioneer, who was reputed to be making a fortune. It was the first invitation that William Parr had ever had from Tom Derry.

"Thanks," he answered promptly, "I shall be very happy to come."

And then the two set off together, and William was by no means ill pleased to walk with a well-dressed acquaintance, who nodded familiarly to one or two men in a sphere above him.

The Derrys lived in a pleasant villa, with coach-house, stables, and green-houses. Voices and laughter were heard in the garden as the young men approached the gate; William caught sight of light dresses fluttering about on the lawn, and remembered certain rumors of the beauty of the Derry girls.

After George street, and Fanny's little workroom, it was no wonder, perhaps, that Gloucester lodge seemed almost an earthly paradise. Julia Derry, the youngest and prettiest of the sisters, was disposed to be very gracious to William. She wore plenty of jewelry, and her costume was made in the latest style. After supper she played and sung several fashionable songs, with William standing beside her to turn over the music leaves. It was very pleasant, he thought, to see a girl with rings on her white hands, and without the tell-tale roughness on the left fore-finger.

It was an old, old story. After that evening spent at Gloucester Lodge, William's visit to George street grew rarer and rarer, and little Fanny drooped visibly. It is not so very hard for a woman to bear up under life's burdens while she has the strong prop of a man's love to lean upon. But if the prop breaks, it is well for her if the burdens do not crush her altogether. Fanny, however, was not without a certain quiet fortitude. She felt that her prop was giving way, and nerved herself to do without it.

"Fanny," said Mrs. Kennaway, one evening, as the young dressmaker sat sewing in her old window-seat, "you are not looking well, my child; I wish William would come and take you out. He hasn't been here very often lately, has he?"

"No, mother, not very often."

"I think you are working too hard," continued the poor woman, sighing. "I get well very slowly, Fanny; and the beef tea costs a great deal. I've made up my mind, child, to write to my brother at last."

"But mother, you'll be dreadfully distressed if he doesn't answer. And you have often said that he would never forgive you for marrying poor father."

"I've been a widow for nearly five years, Fanny. Surely Steven can bury the old grievances in my husband's grave."

"You know best, mother; but father always spoke of him as a hard man."

"Well, at any rate I shall make an attempt to soften him. Don't try to talk me out of it, Fanny. I believe it is the right thing to do."

Fanny held her peace, but she had little hope that her uncle Fenwick would reply to his sister's letter. She knew that he was a rich city merchant, several years older than her mother, but she had never seen him, and had founded her opinion of his character solely on her father's dislike to him. The late Mr. Kennaway had been one of those men who have a natural turn for borrowing money, and are generally severe on the friends who refuse to lend. Perhaps Mrs. Kennaway had taken some pains to hide the father's faults from the child's eyes, for Fanny had never discovered them.

"Now, Fanny," said honest Mrs. Marks, bouncing into the little room, "to-morrow's Saturday, and you are going to have a whole holiday. Everything's planned, so you may leave off shaking your head. Mary Baker has promised to come and sit with your mother. My man and I have arranged to take you right off to Durrant farm, where my sister lives."

Mrs. Marks and her husband were the Kennaway's next door neighbors. They were a childless couple, and instead of wasting their affections on dogs and parrots they looked out for young people who needed love and sympathy. Fanny had no idea they knew all about her sorrow. See did not realize how easy it is for shrewd eyes to read the signs of a sick heart.

Early the next morning, a hired chaise rattled out of George street, containing Fanny and her two friends. Of course it could not be quite a perfect holiday without William; but the girl enjoyed fresh air and rest, and was grateful for kindness. It was a long drive, and when they reached the farmhouse Mrs. Marks declared that Fanny had picked up wonderfully. A day or two in the country, she said, would put a little color into those pale cheeks, and brighten the eyes that were dull with watching and working. Ah, poor Fanny!

Durrant Farm stands upon the outskirts of a wood, which has always been a favorite haunt with picnic parties. The fates had decreed that the Derrys should give a picnic that day; it was early in September, and townsfolk wanted to make the most of the waning summer. Miss Julia Derry wore an entirely new costume, bought for the occasion, and a charming rustic hat adorned with poppies and wheat ears. It was very agreeable to be admired, even by a mere merchant's clerk, and she lavished her sweetest smiles on William Parr.

Arm in arm the pair strolled away from the rest of the party. He talked nonsense, and she laughed, and listened, and led him on, without a thought beyond the hour's amusement. She was wiser in the world's ways than foolish William, whose vanity had been tickled until he really believed that he had made a conquest. He was bending down to his companion, with flushed cheeks and sparkling eyes, when a turn in the path suddenly brought them face to face with Mrs. Marks and Fanny Kennaway.

Even then things might have turned out well, if William had only been true to himself. But there was Fanny in her shabby every-day gown, and the bonnet that had gone completely out of fashion; and there was the superb Julia hanging on Parr's arm, and quizzing his betrothed with haughty eyes. The worst part of the young man's nature came uppermost at that moment. He gave one quick glance at Fanny and then swept on, without bestowing even a bow of recognition on the little dressmaker.

"Well," said Mrs. Marks, drawing a long breath; "I only wonder that the earth don't open and swallow him up!"

### CHAPTER II.

Fanny took her lover's desertion in a very quiet way. She knew that the end had come, and did not try to get any comfort out of a dead hope. When the fire had gone out, she is a wise woman who sets herself to rake away the ashes and clean out the grate, even when she knows her hearthstone will be cold for many a year afterwards. Our little dressmaker went on sewing and snipping as usual, saying never a word about her trouble.

Meanwhile the household burdens were lightened. Mr. Fenwick wrote a kind reply to his sister's letter, and enclosed a sum large enough to supply her with all that she required.

"You can get yourself a new gown, now, Fanny," said her mother cheerfully. "It has made my heart ache to see you wearing that old gray thing. I like my little girl to be well dressed."

Brave Fanny! If a sick heart whispered that it didn't matter what she wore nowadays, she never heeded the voice, she chose the material with as much care as if it had been the stuff for her wedding dress, and set about making it up in her best style. When it was finished, Mrs. Marks came in, and resolutely cleared away the signs of work, and then sent Fanny up stairs to put on the new gown and go out walking in it.

It was getting late in the afternoon when Fanny returned from her stroll. It seemed to her, as she entered the little parlor, that it was full of people; her mother sat by the window, looking nervous and tearful, yet happy withal; and by her side was an elderly gentleman, talking earnestly.

A little apart from these two was a young man, sitting at the table and turning over the pages of a little volume of poems which had been a gift from William Parr to his affianced wife. Both gentlemen rose quickly as Fanny came in, and the elder introduced himself at once.

"I am your uncle, Steven Fenwick, Fanny," he said, taking her hands. "Give me a kiss, my dear. You are like the daughter I have lost. This is my son, your cousin Walter."

The young man came forward, and asked if Fanny were willing to make friends with an unknown relative. His manner was natural, his voice very gentle, and Fanny felt at once that he treated her with as much deference as if she had been a peeress instead of a poor little dressmaker. What he thought of her she did not learn till long afterwards; but certain it is that the image of a sweet, pale girl, in a brown dress, haunted Walter Fenwick's mind for many a day.

"Your uncle wants us to go and live with him, Fannie," said Mrs. Kenaway, tremulously. "He is a widower, and has only a housekeeper to take care of him. Shall we go?"

"Will you come and be my child, Fannie?" asked Mr. Fenwick.

She turned and looked steadfastly at him for a moment, with her eyes full of tears, and then slowly and gratefully she answered "Yes."

Only a fortnight after Mr. Fenwick's visit the inhabitants of George street ran to their doors to catch a last glimpse of the Kennaways. The two women came very quietly out of the little house, and entered the fly that waited for them and their luggage. Mrs. Marks waved a tearful farewell; her husband stood on the pavement, smiling broadly to hide his real feelings, then the vehicle rattled away, and the folks went in-doors again, saying that they supposed that the rich uncle was going to make a lady of little Fanny.

And how was it, meanwhile, with William Parr? His intimacy with those gay friends, the Derrys, had come to an end with the summer. Julia got tired of his attentions, and snubbed him; her elder sisters said to each other that young Parr's frequent visits were becoming quite a nuisance; even Tom at last gave him the cold shoulder. They were a heartless set, he said to himself, feeling abominably ill used. And then it suddenly occurred to him that he was only getting the very same measure that he had meted to another.

"It serves me right for treating Fanny badly," he mused. "She was worth a hundred Julias. And she is such a good, forgiving little thing, that I almost think she'd make up with me if I went back to her again."

It was a chilly evening in late autumn when William Parr once more took his way to George street. A host of old recollections came crowding around him as he drew near Fanny's home; he began to wonder how he could have stayed away from her so long, and to be eager for the first glimpse of her sweet face. He knew just how she would look; his fancy pictured the glow and brightness that would welcome him. There was a light in the parlor—a warm cheery beam, that told him he should find her sitting as usual at her sewing.

"I won't make a dozen wretched excuses," thought the young man. "I'll just ask her to forgive me, and tell her that I could not live without her."

He knocked at the door and stood waiting with a throbbing heart for Fanny to open it. A few seconds passed away, and then he heard the inside latch lifted, and stood face to face with a tall hard-featured woman in a widow's cap.

"Is Miss Kennaway within?" he faltered.

"She doesn't live here," responded the woman, shortly.

"Not live here!" said William. "Then where is she? Can you give me any information?"

"I don't know anything about her. I've heard that some people named Kennaway lived here before I came, but that's all I can tell you."

William turned away from the door like one half-stunned. It was all so different from the pleasant and pathetic little scene he had been picturing, that he could hardly believe in this stern reality. And then, he still stood dreaming on the pavement, he bethought him of Mrs. Marks. She had been the Kennaways' familiar friend, and would surely know something about their change of residence.

Alas! Mrs. Marks' house was quiet and dark. The shutters were closed; not a gleam of light could be seen within; and William's knock remained unanswered.

"That house is empty," said a girl's voice at his elbow, and looking around he saw a decently clad lassie with a parcel under her arm. "The Marks are gone away to live somewhere in the country," she added.

"Can you tell me what has become of Mrs. Kennaway and her daughter?" William asked eagerly.

"They're gone to London. Some rich gentleman found out that they were his near relations, and he has taken them to live with him."

Without another word, William walked away, hardly knowing what direction he was taking. Until that moment he had never realized how strong was the tie that bound him to little Fanny. He had neglected her—trifled with himself and his best feelings—and well nigh broken her heart; but had he ever ceased to love her? She was gone; she had quietly vanished out of his way, and made no sign.

* * * * * * *

Three years passed away. William Parr had stepped into the place left vacant by the death of the senior clerk, had been raised, and he had moved into better lodgings. Perhaps, if he had sought to renew his intimacy with the Derrys he might not have been repulsed, but he was now a sadder and wiser man. The sense of loss had never entirely left him, nor had he as yet found any one who could be what Fanny had been. No tidings of her had ever come to her old lover; in the days of their intercourse she had been silent about her uncle Fenwick, and William had not even heard his name.

One day it happened that William Parr was despatched to London to transact some business for his employer. It was winter, but the weather was clear and sunshiny, and when he arrived at the great metropolitan station it wanted an hour to noon. Among the numbers waiting on the platform, one figure attracted William's eye at once; it was that of a lady, richly dressed in velvet and sable, who was evidently looking out eagerly for some one in the train. As a glimpse of the face she was watching for, her own brightened up and flushed in a way that William well remembered. Just so had she greeted him, when he had been wont to pay his evening visits to the little house in George street, long ago.

A quiet-looking gentleman stepped out of a first-class carriage, and was about to draw her hand through his arm. But William, yielding to a powerful impulse approached and spoke.

"Fanny—Miss Kennaway," he said, nervously.

She gave a very slight start. For an instant her color deepened, and she frankly extended her hand.

"Not Miss Kennaway now," she answered smiling. "This is my husband, Mr. Fenwick—Mr. Parr."

William scarcely knew how he returned the gentleman's salutation. A moment more, and Walter Fenwick and his wife had passed on, leaving him standing on the platform trying to collect his scattered senses. Both had seen plainly that he was far too confused to enter into conversation.

"Poor fellow!" said Walter, looking down tenderly into his wife's face, "I do not wonder that he was agitated by this sudden meeting with his lost love. He is a great loser, and I am a great gainer, Fanny."

## SOLITUDE.

O'er solitude's celestial spring
Peace, love and truth are hovering,
There genius dips his radiant wing,
E'er on the beams of rosy light,
He speeds through earth his dazzling flight,
Or tempts the proud aerial height.
There sage-like contemplation dwells;
Learning unveils its numerous cells;
Bright fancy waves her sportive pinions,
And music through these fair dominions,
Music daughter of the skies,
Pours her gushing harmonies.
Rocks and hills the notes prolong;
Flowing streamlets murmur song;
Rustling groves the strains repeat;
Ever swelling, ever sweet;
Music, daughter of the skies,
Fills the air with symphonies.

Theodore Hook, at a dinner party one day, was charged with stealing from a farce written by one of his friends the expression, "You are down on me, as the candle said to the extinguisher." He immediately proceeded to show how little he was under the necessity of stealing by supplying the same species of witticism to everything that was said to him for the next half hour, e. g.: "You are very pressing Dean, as the filberts said to the nutcrackers. Pray pass the wine," he continued, "though I'm sorry to trouble you, as the pin said to the periwinkle." "Bravo, Hookems," shouted the Dean, "you must give up your plan of going abroad; we can't afford to lose you." "Oh, it will be all the same one hundred years hence, as the American aloe said when it came into bloom." "But your song, Hook; only a few verses." "You really reduce me to extremities, as the rat said to the trap which cut his tail off. I've a bad cold, but will try my best, and hope to come off with flying colors, as the English general said when he ordered his niggers to retreat. If I attempt a stave, don't make a butt of me."

Herr Richard Wagner was 64 years old on May 22, and the London Liederkranz gave him a birthday dinner. Herr Richard made a little speech, in which he said that he, who had spent so many of his years in seclusion, in calm retirement from bustle and noise, had come forth again into the great world, and could hardly find words to express his joy at finding sympathy and love. He came forth from his hermit-like seclusion and entered a far distant world, only to find how the work which he had been doing for himself had preceded him, and had influenced the minds of people to an extent of which he had never dreamed. It was a great joy to find that which he had created in his seclusion had taken root, and flourished, and lived in the hearts of men. There was afterward presented to the composer, in the name of the Liederkranz, a handsome volume of copies of the frescoes of Michael Angelo, which, the society had learned, had been greatly admired by the master during his recent sojourn in Italy.

Men have threaded the cactus thickets of the West beyond the Rocky Mountains for ages, and have been stung by their thorns and gazed in wonder at their strange forms and delicate flowers without realizing that these outlandish plants could be put to a valuable use. The Californians have now discovered that they make a good quality of printing paper. There is a method of treating the plants with steam and alkali, which extracts from them their fibre in a condition suitable for manufacture, and the paper made from it is of a good quality. The world is obliged to seize upon everything that will do for paper now, because the supply of rags is inadequate. As cactus is a cheap material, and there are immense quantities of it, the discovery that paper can be made of it cannot fail to prove extremely useful. A mill has been erected in Los Angeles County, Cal., for its manufacture as a first experiment.

## MIXED AMERICAN SOCIETY.

A foreign tourist, speculating on some vulgar examples which he has met in this land of the free, sends to *The Sun* his conclusions which are reasonable if not diverting, and diverting if not reasonable. Every man in America, he observes, wears a stovepipe hat and broadcloth, and you can seldom distinguish, at the first glance what is called a gentleman from a peasant. The same thing is true of the women. Every one of them calls herself a lady, and dresses like one the moment her means allow it. The other day a negro waiter, speaking to the old general about the arrangement of his room, mentioned the "scrubbing lady."

With us it is quite different. In every country in Europe the peasantry, the mass of the people, have their national costume. Gaudy or plain, it is the costume of the lower, common classes; and it protects and excuses the behavior of the person who wears it. When we see a peasant cleaning his nose with his finger or scratching his head, it does not surprise us. The thing seems natural. When a man in a stovepipe hat and a frock coat does the same, it shocks us. Even when the European peasant grows rich, he seldom dares discard the costume of the class he belongs to. He is ridiculed by his fellow-villagers if he allows his children to do so. Here, and in England, too, the moment a man has money enough, he begins to dress like the "upper ten," though he may, by his birth and education, belong to the lowest ten.

This is, I think, the whole explanation of American vulgarity. The mass of the people here are neither more nor less vulgar than anywhere else, and the refined classes are just as refined as abroad. Only in Europe you distinguish at the first glance the peasant from the man of the city; while here you have to find them out.

It is Newport that suggested to me this explanation. In large cities people are too much mixed; While here the modest attire of the aborigines contrasts strongly enough with the extravagant luxury of the summer residents to make up for the want of a national costume. The striking difference in dress, classes at once the people you meet here, and the original Newporters no longer appear vulgar to you. They are simply quiet, provincial folk.

Of course there will always remain a distinction in the social manners of the Old and New World; but that will be only a matter of details. In a European *salon*, for instance, no gentleman will allow himself to sit with crossed legs by the side of a lady, while here I see swells of the first water putting one leg right on the knee of the other, and caressing with both hands their silk socks and patent leather shoes while conversing with ladies. This is a little too much *sans gene*, but we are in a free country.

As everywhere else, social manners are built up by ladies, and American ladies of really good society are admirably polished. They cannot fail, in the course of time, to polish the men, too, and the day is not far distant when New York, Boston, and Newport society manners will be as refined as those of the Faubourg St. Germain and the royal part of the West End.

Upon the whole, I think that Europe will have to submit, some day, to certain social influences of America. We are decidedly behind the Americans in the way of bringing up our young girls. We seclude them, while the Yankees give them all the freedom they want. This unrestricted enjoyment of liberty by the girls above sixteen adds an indescribable charm to social intercourse in this country. Men cannot help having their thoughts and feelings purified in this atmosphere of youth and innocence. If there is ever any harm done, the cases are few. In Europe men have to marry childish girls, wholly ignorant of life. In America, a man takes for a wife a girl whom he knows thoroughly, and who has seen enough of life to become at once the really "better half."

But, on the other hand, the freedom of the married women is too restricted here, though not nearly so much so as in England. From the time of her marriage to the time when she is the mother of grown-up children, the married woman is almost lost to society here. This is wrong, and the absurdity of it evidently begins to be felt; for, from what I hear, the young married women conquer more and more freedom every day.

Talking the other night on this subject with a charming young lady who, though already about twenty-five years, has not yet make up her mind whom of her many admirers she will marry, she made a witty remark:

"I think," said she, "that both Europe and America have their wrongs in this respect. Here they restrict the liberty of married women, there they restrict the liberty of girls. I have accordingly made up my mind to live upon a combination plan. I shall remain here until my marriage; I shall exchange America for Europe the moment I am married."

"And suppose your future husband did not like such an arrangement?"

"He will have to, otherwise he won't be my husband," was the calm, business-like answer.

The beauty and gracefulness of American women have provoked our admiration from the first days we spent in this country. But Newport revealed to us quite new charms in them. To begin with, we have now more acquaintance and go a great deal more into society. That gives us a better insight into the intellectual accomplishments of the ladies. Then the light summer costumes, on the green backgrounds of the gardens, or on the blue blackground of the sea, reveal their beauty to much better advantage than the costumes of the Fifth Avenue parlors. Finally we see them on horseback, and that is in itself one of the most delightful sights. A young American women on horseback is a perfect picture. She rides admirably, and her horse is almost invariably as much of a beauty as herself. An awkward lady rider, or a hired hack, seems to be unknown here. And that is where the taste of American women shows itself. If they cannot ride well, and cannot afford to have a fine horse, they don't ride at all.

Milton's House in Westminster.—On Monday, the 5th of March, the last of the numerous houses inhabited by John Milton was levelled to the ground. The house, which was situated in Petty France (now Queen Anne's Gate), Westminster, originally overlooked the Green Park, the back of the building opening into York street. Archer, in his "Vestiges of London," says that "In it the greatest of poets passed the happiest and saddest years of his life. When compelled by ill-health, in 1652, to resign the situation of Latin Secretary to the Privy Council, he removed from Scotland Yard to Petty France, where, in communion with the first scholars of the age he lived for eight years, surrounded by all the moral worth of his time. Here his first wife died in giving birth to her fourth child, and Milton, shortly after her death, marrying again, here also lost, from a similar cause, his second wife in twelve months after marriage. Lastly, it was in this house that he became totally blind. In demolishing the house the stone tablet erected to his memory, and affixed to the wall by Jeremy Bentham, who afterwards occupied the next premises, has been carefully preserved. It is about two feet square, and bears the following inscription:

"Sacred to Milton,
Prince of Poets."

It is said that when Bentham took visitors to view the house he compelled them to kneel before the slab. The mulberry tree planted by Milton, which was so severely scorched at the fire at Mr. Hankey's is said to be fairly recovered, and that gentleman, who is carrying out the work of demolition, and the erection of colossal mansions on the sites, is extremely anxious as to its welfare.—*London Times.*

## THE QUESTION.

"How's your father!" came the whisper,
Bashful Ned the silence breaking;
"Oh, he's nicely," Annie murmured,
Smilingly the question taking.

Conversation flagged a moment;
Hopeless Ned essayed another;
"Annie, I—I"—then a coughing,
And the question, "How's your mother?"

"Mother! Oh, she's doing finely!"
Fleeting fast was all forbearance,
When in low, despairing accents,
Came the climax, "How's your parents?"

Jessie Williams had been doing something which her mamma had told her she musn't do. She had been eating currants, and, of course she got her mouth all stained. That's the way she got found out. Mrs. Williams said: "You know you were forbidden to eat currants!" "But mother, Satan tempted me!" "Why didn't you say, Get thee behind me, Satan?" "I did say, Get thee behind me, Satan, and he went and got behind me and pushed me right into the currant bushes."

## REPLEVIN.

BY MARGARET VANDERGRIFT.

He was a youth all simpleness,
And she a maiden full of wiles;
How could the rustic ever guess
That mischief lurked beneath such smiles?
She did not wish his heart to break
For pastime ere she went to town,—
But just to keep herself awake,
And win, perhaps, some slight renown.

She flirted with him at the well,
She flirted with him in the wagon,
And at her meals—though, truth to tell,
His mother watched her like a dragon.
He cut her pencils when she drew,
He cut her name on several beeches—
In fact, he did the best he knew,
And racked his brain for pretty speeches.

The thing went on some little while,
Until at last the maid grew weary;
She could not always raise a smile,
The country, too, was growing dreary;
She thought she'd try a new effect,
And so, without the slightest warning,
She said to her flirtee-elect,
"I'm going home to-morrow morning."

She scanned his face for signs of grief,
But what she saw surprised her, slightly:
A look of most intense relief
Appeared there, and he answered brightly—
"I'm thankful—no—I mean to say,
I hope you'll find some other fellows
To flirt with, if you come our way
Again, for Sue's most awful jealous!

"I've tried to tell you, but somehow
I always felt so dreadful sheepish,
And next thing, there'd a' been a row,
For really, it was getting deepish!
You see, we're promised, Sue and me—
She's bright, though she's not had much schooling—
She said last night she'd set me free,
Unless I'd say I'd quit this fooling!

"Of course I said I would, but then
I wonder what you'd think, about me,
I thought I'd catch it, sure again,
You seemed so lonesome-like without me,
I never thought that you might hear
From some one else of my engagement,
But Ma's been telling you, its clear!"
* * * * * * * *
He wondered what her look of rage meant!

Oriental Waggery.—The Hodja Nasr-Eddin represents in the Orient the Skolastikos of the Greeks and the Claus Narr of the Germans. On one occasion, having been told by his wife that coldness in the extremities is a sign of death, and finding his own hands and feet numbed by frost, the Hodja thought he was dead, and lay down at the foot of a tree. Up came wolves and ate up his ass. "It's lucky for you," cried the prostrate Hodja, "that the ass' owner is dead." One night he shot out of a window at what he thought was a robber, but it turned out next morning to be his own caftan hanging up in the garden. Perceiving that an arrow had pierced it, he cried, "Thanks O Lord, that I was not inside it, for otherwise I must have been killed." Another night, seeing the moon reflected in a well, he thought it had tumbled in, so he lowered a bucket to pull it out. The rope getting entangled, he pulled so hard that he broke it and fell backward. When he came to, after the shock, he saw that the moon was all right in the sky. "God be praised and thanked!" quoth he; "I've hurt myself, but at all events the moon is put back in her place." Hodja was asked by people who wished to puzzle him what became of the old moons. On one occasion he replied that they were minced into stars, on the other that they were sliced into lightnings. His opinions are shared by many people. In the island of Sylt, for instance, it is believed that old maids will be employed in the next world to cut up old moons into stars.

Women Doctors.—Charles Reade, in his novel "The Woman Hater," makes the following pertinent remarks:

"I say that to open the study and practice of medicine to women-folk, under the infallible safeguard of a stiff public examination, will be to rise in respect for human rights to the level of European nations who do not brag about just freedom half as loud as we do, and to respect the constitutional rights of many million citizens, who all pay their taxes like men, and by the contract with the State implied in that payment, buy the clear human right they have yet to go down on their knees for. But it will also import into medical science a new and less theoretical, but cautious, teachable, observant kind of intellect; it will give the larger half of the nation an honorable ambition and an honorable pursuit, toward which their hearts and instincts are bent by Nature herself; it will tend to elevate this whole sex, and its young children, male as well as female, and so will advance the civilization of the world, which, in ages past, in our own day, and in all time, hath and doth and will keep step exactly with the progress of women toward mental equality with men."

The Ameer of Kashgar.—The Ameer is in the habit of going about incognito, after the manner of Haroun-al-Rashed, and he has several times been taken up as a vagabond by his own police. On such occasions he tests the probity of his captors by offering a bribe for his release. Those who accept it are seized and brought before him on the following day, and the lightest punishment they are made to undergo is a severe whipping, while those who have withstood the temptation are promoted. The Ameer, in conformity with Oriental usage, sits daily at the gate of his capital receiving petitions, hearing complaints, and administering justice. The first object that meets the eye of a traveller on entering the City of Kashgar is the gallows, and that instrument of punishment has not been in such activity in Central Asia for centuries. In no part of the world is life more safe or property more secure. All serious crimes are punished with death, and even petty theft with loss of hands; and woe betide the dishonest shopkeeper; for any tradesman convicted of using false weights has the scales tied round his neck, his shoulders bared, and he is conducted through the streets of the city by the police, who mercilessly scourge him with leather thongs. It is greatly to the credit of this Asiatic ruler that he has suppressed the slave trade throughout the whole of his dominions.—*New Quarterly Magazine.*

John Gibson, the sculptor drew excellently. The best drawings he ever made were those of Cerito, the ballet-dancer. When he first went to see her dance he was entranced by the perfection of her form and the exquisite grace of her movements; went regularly every night, sketched his recollections each morning, and made four large drawings of her, which, exact to the life in every respect, were among the best things he ever produced. Unfortunately, these drawings were lost by a friend to whom he had lent them, and ever after Gibson greatly regretted not having presented them to the Queen. "When Her Majesty was looking over my portfolio," he used to relate, "she took out these drawings of Cerito and laid them on her lap and kept them there a long time, looking at them very often. I am sure she wished to have them, but I think she saw that I could not bear to part with them." When Rachel acted in Rome for some half-dozen nights, about the year 1853, he was induced, after some persuasion, to go and see her first appearance, and was so enchanted with the "thorough Greek" of her acting and dress that he went every night as long as her short engagement lasted, and talked of nothing else.

An English mechanic has contrived to make a steam engine do its own stoking. A large sheet-iron hopper is set above the mouth of the furnace and in front of the boiler. This is the receptacle for coals. Below the hopper a steel crusher is made to run somewhat rapidly, and, as the coals fall by reason of their own gravity upon this grinding apparatus, they are reduced to the uniform size of cob-nuts by the action of the crusher. Thence the equalized fuel drops upon a pair of iron disks, or fans inclosed in a box, and running in opposite directions at a high velocity. The fans are in fact the furnace-feeders, for as the box has but one opening, and that leads to the fire, they literally blow the coals into the latter and distribute them equally over the whole surface of the fire-bars. The feed is regulated in quantity according to the heavy or light work of the engine may be doing by means of a single adjusting set-screw. This is the automaton stoker. The furnace fires are fed and steam is kept up in the boiler without the turning of a shovel, and all that the fireman has to do is to smoke his pipe and whistle "Down in a coal mine."

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes twenty years ago thus told how he could be induced to lecture: "My terms for a lecture; when I stay over night, are these: Fifteen dollars and expenses, a room with a fire in it, in a public house, and a mattress to sleep on—not a feather bed. As you write in your individual capacity, I tell you at once all my habitual exigencies. I am afraid to sleep in a cold room, I can't sleep on feather beds, I will not go to private houses, and I have fixed upon the sum mentioned as what it is worth to me to go away for the night to places that cannot pay more.

## ODDS AND ENDS.

There is one thing which can always be found and that is fault.

It was woman who first prompted man to eat, but he took to drink on his own account afterward.

A bachelor seeing the words "Families Supplied," over the door of a shop, stepped in and said he would take a wife and two children.

"I can marry any girl I please," said a young fellow boastingly. "Very true," replied his waggish companion, "for you can't please any."

An eminent painter was once asked what he mixed his colors with, in order to produce so extraordinary an effect? "I mix them with brains," was his answer.

A gentleman at a musical party asked a friend in a whisper, "How he should stir the fire without interrupting the music?" "Between the bars," replied his friend.

"Zounds, fellow," exclaimed a choleric old gentleman to a very phlegmatic, matter-of-fact person, "I shall go out of my wits." "Well you won't have far to go," said his companion.

That was a cool Scottish "aside" of an old dealer, who, when exhorting his son to practice honesty in his dealings, on the ground of it being the "best policy," quietly added, "I have tried baith."

"How many unfortunates have fallen in war!" said a spinster to a veteran general, who was also a veteran bachelor. "Not half so many, madam, as have fallen in love," was his testy reply.

An old lady, sleeping during divine service in a church, let fall a Bible with clasps to it, and the noise partly awakened her, she exclaimed aloud: "What! you've broken another jug, have you?"

Charles Lamb said once to a brother whist player, who had a hand more clever than clean and who had enough in him to afford the joke: "M., if dirt were trumps, what hands you would hold."

"Pay me that six-and-eight pence you owe me, Mr. Maltoomey," said a village attorney. "For what?" "For the opinion you had of me." "Faith, I never had any opinion of you in all my life."

"Gerty, my dear," said a Sabbath School teacher to one of her class, "you were a very good little girl to-day." "Yes'm—I couldn't help being good; I got a tiff neck," said Gerty with perfect seriousness.

"Who was the meekest man, my son," said the superintendent of a boys' Bible class in the State of Vermont." "Moses, sir." "Very well, my boy; and who was the meekest woman?" "Please sir, there never was no meekest woman."

A landslide in Schodack, N. Y., filled a creek and turned the water in a different direction. The owner of a mill further down sues the farmer who owns the land on which slide occurred to compel him to restore the stream to its former condition.

An old Scotch preacher is reported to have said in one of his sermons at Aberdeen: "Ye good people of Aberdeen get your fashions from Glasgow, and Glasgow from Edinburgh, and Edinburgh from London, and London from Paris, and Paris from the devil."

"I don't like these shoes," said a lady-customer, "because the soles are too thick." "Is that the only objection?" blandly asked the salesman. "Yes," was the reply. "Then, madam, if you take the shoes, I can assure you that the objection will gradually wear away."

"If I were in California," said a young fop in company, "instead of working in the mines, I would waylay some miner with a bag of gold, knock out his brains, gather up the gold, and run." "I think you would do better to gather up the brains?" quietly responded a young lady.

It is told that the owner of the house in which Voltaire died, the Marquis de Villette, left in his will a clause imposing up his heirs a condition of not opening for 100 years the windows of the room in which the philosopher breathed his last. They remained shut for 25 years only.

Miss Jenny North is to be valedictorian of her class to the coming Commencement of Bates College, Maine. She is the youngest member of the class, and is reported to be the first woman who has been graduated with the highest honors by any New-England college admitting women.

Mr. P. T. Barnum says that when he visited England on a professional tour, he "was dined and wined by the nobility and gentry," and so acquired the habit of taking a "wee glass"—or, it may be, a large one. But 12 years after he broke all his wine bottles, and has lived a temperate man for 30 years.

It is said of Mrs. Hayes that she absolutely will not talk "gossip." Even in the intimate confidences of daily intercourse she is as guarded as in the presence of the multitude. Except in very rare instances when some act of oppression to the poor or the defenseless outrages her sense of right, she is always thoroughly kind in expression.

A gentleman once asked a little girl, an only child, how many sisters she had, and was told three or four." Her mother asked Mary, when they were alone, what induced her to tell such an untruth. "Why, mamma," cried Mary, "I didn't want him to think you were so poor that you hadn't but one child. Wouldn't he thought we were dreful poor?"

When her Majesty Queen Victoria was taken to task by a right reverend, years ago, for having Channing's works on her table, and her Majesty asked "Why not?" the ecclesiastic unsuspectingly replied that they contained very objectionable passages. "Ah!" retorted the gracious sovereign, "I perceive you are before me in having read them."

A little four-year old daughter had watched with interest the unfolding of flowers in a garden, seeing a rose blossom changed from a bud to a full-blown rose in a short time. One day she saw a turkey-cock suddenly expand his tail into a fan, in the act of "strutting," when she ran to her mother and exclaimed: "Oh, mother, I have just seen a turkey bloom out!"

Miss Florence Nightingale has been writing a letter to Mr. Gladstone, in which she says: "I hope in this heartrending war—a war for a cause as intensely interesting as the cause of most wars is uninteresting—it will please God at last to bring about freedom, safety, and the blessings of home, and industry, and progress, and all that English men and English women and English children prize."

A colored man was once asked why he did not get married. "Why, you see, sah," said he, "I got an ole mudder, and I hab to do fur her, you see, sah, an' ef I didn't buy her shoes an' stockin's she wouldn't get none. Now, ef I was get married, I'd hab to buy dem things for my wife, an' dat 'ud be taking the shoes an' stockin's right out er my ole mudder's mout."

"Madam," said a husband to his young wife in a little altercation, which will spring up in the best regulated families, "when a man and his wife have quarrelled, and each considers the other at fault, which of the two ought to advance toward reconciliation?" "The best natured and wiser of the two," said the wife, putting up her mouth for a kiss, which was given with unction.

An old farmer travelling on a railroad happened to look out of the window just as they were passing a river, when his hat was blown over the the bridge and carried away by the stream. "Is it not very singular," said he to a gentleman who was seated beside him, "that my hat took that direction?" "Not at all," replied the latter; "it is natural that a beaver should take to the water."

Mr. Edgar Fawcett, writing about his young brother poets, says that Mr. Aldrich "has written very little that is not surprisingly good of its kind;" that Mr. Paul H. Hayne's verse has some resemblance to Shelley's; that Mr. R. W. Gilder's book is full "noticeable conceits, and exceedingly devoid of true poetry," and that Mr. Lanier's poems are "a mixture of genuine beauty and excessive hideousness."

A good deacon, who was naturally a high-tempered man, had been used to beat his oxen over the head as all his neighbors did. It was observed that when he became a Christian, his cattle became remarkably docile. A friend inquired into the secret. "Why," said the good deacon, "formerly, when my oxen were a little contrary I flew into a passion and beat them unmercifully. This made the matter worse. Now, when they do not behave well, I go down behind the load, sit down, and sing 'Old Hundred.' I don't know how it is, but the psalm tune has a surprising effect upon my oxen."

*The Hartford Times* has discovered a polite Chinaman. As a street car was making its way along Asylum avenue, lady after lady entered and seat after seat was resigned by gentlemen, until a Chinaman was the only representative of his sex who was not hanging on to the straps. Soon the car stopped again, and the Oriental, who had been all along expressing by his looks a profound contempt for the chivalry of the Americans, yielded his seat to a simpering school-girl. The Celestial clung to the strap with a tightened grip until he reached his destination, when, reaching the sidewalk and meeting an acquaintance, he exploded, "Too muchee she."


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# Bucks County Gazette:

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—Ex-President Grant approves President Hayes's policy.

—Mr. Wm. D. Howells, of the *Atlantic*, is living at Conanicut, R. I., and is expecting as a guest Mr. Webb Hayes.

—The number of able statesmen who think they could "run the Presidency" better than Mr. Hayes can is still large but it is diminishing.

—The Turks have secured all the Egyptian ironclads. Two frigates, and a gunboat, of little value, are the only fighting vessels in the Egyptian navy.

—Dr. LeMoyne, the cremationist, in his will provides that his heirs before receiving their legacies shall agree to be burned after death. An agreement of this kind is not generally necessary.

—Although the Russians have been 13 days in the Western portion of Bulgaria, they have made no further progress than to occupy Sistova, capture Bela, and make a cavalry raid on Tirnova.

—The Colorado beetle, in every stage of development, was discovered in a potato field in the vicinity of Cologne, in Germany. The field belongs to a butcher who had purchased American bacon.

—The Lynchburg *Virginian* says:—"Let the South be discreet and wise, and the President firm, liberal and just, and all will be well. Having put his hand to the plow, it will not do for him to turn back now."

—The States of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois have been visited by many heavy storms of wind and rain in the last two weeks. The crops, although somewhat damaged, are very heavy, the heaviest known in many years, in fact.

—One night recently a man at Union City found a tramp in his barn smoking. He asked him to desist, and got an insult for an answer. The proprietor collared him, but he got loose and kicked the proprietor out of the barn.

—A deputation of English workingwomen, representing forty different trades, called on General Grant in London last week, and presented him with a complimentary address, to which the General replied at considerable length.

—Governor Hartranft has issued a warrant for the execution on Monday the tenth day of September next, of Thomas P. Fisher, convicted in Carbon county on the 16th day of December, 1876, of the murder of Morgan Powell, and sentenced June 14, 1877, to be hanged.

—The Jersey City Aldermen's Committee have received over five hundred applications for hotel and restaurant licenses, but they are unable to decide what constitutes a hotel or restaurant, and yesterday referred the question to the Corporation Counsel, who is counsel for the Liquor Dealers' Association.

—A correspondent of the *Press* calls attention to a peculiarity of last Saturday which he considers worthy of mention. Saturday was the seventh day of the week, and the seventh day of the month. The month is the seventh of the year, and the year the seventh of the decade, and the decade the seventh of the century.

—The men of Knapp's Battery, Pittsburg, have just done a noble deed. In view of a recent accident to one of their comrades they have decided to forgo the pleasure of a summer's encampment, and to donate the expenditure for such purpose ($300 or $400) to the injured member, who has a family, and is not in very good circumstances.

—The gratifying intelligence is received that at a meeting in Montreal, on Tuesday night, the Orangemen decided by a vote of 62 to 55 that they would not parade as a body. This decision was brought about by the influence of the national temperance and beneficial societies, both Catholic and Protestant. No trouble is now apprehended until evening, when drunkenness will in all probability prevail.

—Trouble from tramps is reported, especially from the country between Philadelphia and New York. Numbers of the nuisances infest the neighborhood of the former city. They seem specially to follow the line of the Pennsylvania Railway. The residents of various towns in West Jersey are organizing vigilance committees, and threaten to lynch the first tramp caught in the act of committing any crime; and organizations for like purpose are becoming common in other localities.

—Territorial extension to embrace the five rich auriferous states of northern Mexico is not a subject new to the people. The enlargement of the bounds of the nation, though not always favored by the whole people, has ever been a favorite theme with a large and influential class, and every occasion has been seized to press the national importance of such a measure upon the government. A few days ago Senor Mata, the duly accredited Diplomatic Representative of the Diaz Government in Mexico arrived at Washington with proper credentials from the new President. He also bears with him some documents of a decidedly positive character, not the least important of which is the order to General Trevino, to resist any attempt on the part of the American military commanders on the Rio Grande to pursue, capture, and arrest Mexican marauders upon Mexican soil, as authorized by the government of the United States. The presence of Senor Mata, it is ascertained, will have no effect to change the determination of the American government at this late day to protect its citizens on the Mexican border in its own way. The Mexican authorities have repeatedly had their attention called to their violation of international rights, have promised to remedy the causes of complaint, and have as often omitted to carry their promises into execution. It is for this reason that our government has taken this decisive step, and as was observed at the Department of State the other day, "We will adhere to the resolution on the Mexican border question, which we have reached after careful consideration. If Mexico does not wish it carried out, then let her authorities remove the cause. The orders to Trevino have been laid before this government. If he wishes to devote his attention to protecting the borders against pursuit of Mexican marauders across the Rio Grande, instead of keeping the marauders in the first place on his side of the line, he will be gratified, if occasion for the punishment of Mexican cattle thieves should arrive." The improved sentiment on the part of the Mexican authorities since the inauguration of the new policy is shown in their disposition to avail themselves of the extradition treaty and to surrender one of the most notorious offenders, such as Cortina. A salutary use of hemp or ball upon a few such notorious characters would unquestionably summarily dispose of the Mexican question. The Secretary of State, however, does not think much of this process of restoring peace. He said, "Extradition may be well enough in a country with established courts of law, juries, and a police, but in a wild ungoverned country, where the criminal may even be without a name to identify him from his companions, the enforcement of the terms of an extradition treaty would be impracticable."

[Correspondence Bucks County Gazette.]

## PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

PHILADELPHIA, July 9th, 1877.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—Quietly, temporately, yet adequately and appropriately, did we celebrate the Fourth. No roll of thundering drum, nor flourish of martial trumpets, no dazzling display of the military, heralded the 101st birthday of the now mature Goddess of Liberty; but as befitted a Quaker city we passed the sacred hours receiving in trust the magnificent Catholic Centennial Fountain in Fairmount Park, listening to Colonel Forney's masterly eloquent oration in the Exhibition Building, applauding the splendid marching of the Girard College Cadets, and the soldiers' orphans gaping at the balloon ascension by Master Johnny Wise, aged 16, and his sister, Helen, aged 13; watching the newsboys' feast at Belmont, praising Prof. Jackson's brilliant pyrotechnic display at the Centennial Grounds, stuffing our ears to escape the explosive exuberance of juvenile patriotism, and killing wounding, singeing and otherwise maltreating some seventy or eighty citizens, irrespective of age, sex, nationality or creed. The days of the Fourth of July firecrackers are evidently numbered in this locality at least; pocket pistols have become so cheap that any bootblack can afford to be a homicide. Two boys were killed by pistol shots on that glorious day and untold scores are now in the hospitals with bullet holes demanding attention. But we had no fires worth mentioning; the newspapers succeeded in scaring the people into ordinary caution, and the firemen remained continually on duty, with the horses harnessed and engines ready for instant use, there was, of course, nothing for them to do.

During the day and evening upwards of 50,000 visitors entered the Permanent Exhibition (main) Building, and fully 100,000 more participated in the exercises and witnessed the display outside. It may be interesting to note that these vast multitudes were the most orderly, respectable crowds ever assembled in this or possibly any other city, not a single or married—drunken man, nor an ill-natured action being seen throughout the entire day. Late at night a few, who have yet to make the restraining acquaintance of Murphy or Hard Times, might have been observed behaving in a suspiciously spirited manner; but, as a whole, the city was remarkably temperate for one so young. One of the most important events of the day was the presentation to the city, by the C. T. A. B. Union, of their Centennial Fountain. This wonderfully unique, yet not strictly artistic grouping of statuary, is 100 feet in diameter and about 35 feet in height. In the centre of the circular basin, which is 40 feet in diameter, is a cone-shaped pedestal of rock-work 16 feet high, surmounted by a colossal statue of Moses with hand uplifted after having brought forth the living waters. At the four symmetrical extremities are heroic statues of Father Matthew, Commodore Barry, Charles Carroll, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, and Arch-bishop Carroll. All the sculpture is of Tyrolese marble, and the total cost of the work was $54,000. In the presentation ceremonies, addresses were delivered by Gov. Hartranft, of Pennsylvania, and Gov. John Lee Carroll of Maryland, while all the T. A. B. Societies, in their picturesque uniforms, were drawn up in a hollow square around the monument. The oration of the day, by Col. John W. Forney, in the Exhibition Building, was a thoughtful, patriotic, and vividly written address, full of striking contrasts between our past weakness and present strength, and containing many significant lessons which should be pondered by all true Americans. As it was utterly guiltless of Independence Day spreadeagleism, it was also in that respect a remarkable effort.

Master Johnny Wise and his little sister sailed away very gracefully in their pretty balloon, and landed somewhere in New Jersey. On Saturday the youthful aeronaut made another ascension from the Exhibition grounds, being accompanied this time by his brother Paul, aged 11. Both boys are grandsons of Prof. John Wise, the great aeronaut, who still resides in this city, and superintends the semi-weekly ascensions at the Exhibition. At this point I should not forget to state that persons who contemplate visiting the Exhibition should be here, if possible, on Tuesdays or Saturdays, as then the balloon ascensions are given and other extra attractions are added. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company have made such excellent arrangements for the accommodation of visitors, that excursion parties can be landed within one hundred feet of the building, and return from the same point to their homes, at almost nominal rates of fare. During the summer such little tours will be found both pleasant and profitable. In conversation with Prof. Wise the other day, he declared that ballooning was, in his opinion, the safest mode of travelling in the world—or rather above it—"for," he explained, "it is now, with modern appliance, an easy matter to land the air-ship; and even should it burst, the friction of the atmosphere on the immense spread of canvas would be sufficient to prevent the aeronaut from dropping too suddenly." He has actually tried the experiment several times himself, and his daughter, who has made a number of ascensions once accidentally burst her balloon in mid-air but escaped with a few slight bruises. Somehow his theory does not always seem to work in practice, but it nevertheless has a light, airy appearance of plausibility, which must be very comforting to those who go up from the earth in ships.

The baby farming business is coming to a head. One of the "farmers" has been arrested on suspicion of having by neglect caused the death of an infant committed to her care and at the preliminary hearing, Mr. James Hoyt, city editor of the *Press*, and H. Grattan Donnelly, a reporter of the same journal, testified that in working up the case for their paper, they called upon the woman under the pretense of needing her fatal services, and she offered to take a child "for life" for five hundred dollars, and made a number of other damaging admissions. The culprit is now in the county prison, but will soon be brought up for a further hearing. It is believed that several prominent (?) physicians are mixed up in the horrible traffic, and some interesting developments are expected. C. W. F.

—The Merchants' Loan and Trust Company, a New Jersey State institution at Paterson, has suspended, causing some excitement in that city and neighborhood. It was a small bank, whose charter gave it the usual banking privileges, excepting the issue of notes, and it began business in December, 1872, with a capital of $100,000. It at first did quite a large business, loaning money to manufacturers and merchants at Paterson, and had a good line of deposits. On Monday the doors were not opened, a notice being posted that "on account of unexpected financial reverses" it had been decided to suspend. The bank owes $48,000 to depositors, half this money being due to five of its stockholders. Its assets, chiefly real estate, are valued at $135,000 to $160,000. The deposits will be paid in full, but how much the shareholders will recover will depend upon the amount that can be got for the real estate, which makes up most of the assets, and which is apparently scheduled at a pretty high figure.

—The Hon. Ben Hill makes this comment on the Woodstock demonstration: "The speeches of Chamberlain and Blaine simply indicate what I did not doubt—that the politicians who desire to keep alive sectional passions and antagonisms for their own personal advantage will make war on the Administration. As against such assailants it is the plain duty of all patriots to sustain the Administration. By the way, let me suggest: I think papers ought to cease speaking of the President's 'Southern policy.' He has no such policy. He has only a *Constitutional* policy, as thus far applied to the South. The South only wants a Constitutional policy."

[Correspondence Bucks County Gazette.]

## WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 9th, 1877.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—It has been thought that prompt presentation of the government bonds called in for redemption was essential. But Mr. Sherman rules there is no limit whatever to payment, and that the government is ever bound to pay them, there being no difference in that respect between a matured bond and a greenback. It is singular that so many bonds should not be presented for payment. They are hardly lost, and thereby have disappeared like millions of greenbacks and postal currency. But the fact that a large portion of the designated numbers have not been surrendered, shows that people hold them who are indifferent to the interest involved. Mr. Sherman's letter to Mr. McPherson, the Chief of the Government money Printing Department, has a good ring to it, and we doubt not its suggestions will be honestly carried out by both parties. There is no sound reason why this printing should not be done as well and cheaply in the Treasury as elsewhere, and but for the fact that its Printing Bureau was made a receptacle for the friends of Congressmen and politicians, without regard to the actual needs of the government, the great past scandal of excessive cost and expense would have been averted, and the recent sad scenes of dismissal avoided. The force of employees was always more than double as great as was required, and no Secretary of prior administrations had courage to reduce it down to an economical basis, for each one feared the Congressman who regarded the government as much bound to provide for his lady friends as to expend money in some river or harbor improvement where no vessel ever anchored. Mr. Sherman has wielded his pruning knife as effectually as a cool and experienced surgeon does a scalpel, and we trust may realize as good results. That the government should print its own money, admits of no doubt, and when resolute men undertake to do it, we hope they will not heed that Congressional pressure which would double the cost of production without enhancing the value of the result.

THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

The army engineers who made themselves ridiculous by their adverse report against the Washington Monument, have made amends by a whitewashing supplementary report, in which they state how the foundations may be properly strengthened at very slight cost, so as to permit erection of any desired height. The tower of Babel fell to ruins because of the confusion of languages. But our monument came near a failure through the confusions of ideas. West Point engineers have much to learn when brought in contact with practical matters, and civil engineers in this instance have clearly shown how practically ignorant men of ideas only may be, even though graduates of West Point. Perhaps we are very uncharitable, but we have seen so much of West Point assumption, unwarranted by actual practical results, that we wouldn't give a fig for all their brass, whether in their cheeks or buttons. They condemned the foundations of this monument, and when their error was pointed out, they let themselves down gracefully by showing how the foundations may be strengthened, though it is patent that no strengthening processes are required. It is better we presume to spend $50,000 needlessly rather that have a West Pointer acknowledge he was in error.

VIRGINIA.

This State is attracting a great deal of attention from capitalists and others, who are watching the progress made by its citizens in the development of its material interest. No state in the Union has greater natural advantages. Her fertile land, mineral wealth, water power and fine genial climate, are unsurpassed, and had she freed her slaves in 1830 and devoted her energies to the development of her vast natural resources, she would be as much in advance to-day of Pennsylvania as the latter surpasses her in manufacturing and agricultural wealth. Though broken down by the war, which left her completely bankrupted, she is slowly and surely gaining strength sufficient to enable her to divest herself of her huge burdens, and offer to the immigrant from every section a better home than that given by the great West. That old spirit of arrogance and assumed superiority over all not born in Virginia, is rapidly dying out, and the new comer will meet with welcome wherever he may settle. Prudent men who are careful to make only judicious expenditure, can do well in any portion of the State. But the Northern man who ignores the changed condition of soil and climate, and acts in all respects as he would at his old home, may find himself in time without means of support. He has nothing to apprehend from the people, but only needs to realize that processes of agriculture and modes of doing business generally, are changed very materially by the semi-Southern climate of the State, and that he must conform in order reap success.

GOV. CHAMBERLAIN.

This distinguished gentleman has made little impression here by his recent Woodstock speech. Mr. Hayes does not scare worth a cent, though he is always anxious to avoid a contention or a fight. The Democrats here regard the speech as not at all likely to convince the people with its views, hence it meets with little favor or comment at any hands. As for Mr. Blaine, his spread eagle effort stands precisely as the ordinary 4th of July oration, meaning and saying nothing which any one heeds. It is well enough to declaim against a Mexican aggression, but he fully knows Mr. Hayes has no intention of acquiring Mexican territory by any act of war, and that the whole country is opposed to any policy at all calculated to provoke war with any nation. D. D.

### FRANK WILSON HANGED.

HARRISBURG, PA., July 11.—Frank Wilson (colored), who murdered John B. Rudy in Harrisburg, in June 1876, was executed in the jail here, this morning. His spiritual advisers were with him until 12 o'clock last night. Wilson partook of a light breakfast at half-past six this morning, having rested very little during the night. At 10:13, the condemned, accompanied by his spiritual advisers, mounted the scaffold, when Rev. Mr. Clark offered up a prayer in his behalf, in which Wilson frequently joined. At the conclusion of the prayer, the sheriff asked him whether he had anything to say, and being answered in the negative, the ropes and cap were adjusted. The drop fell at 10:20. His neck was broken and his struggles were very brief. Life was pronounced to be extinct at 10:40.

Wilson made the following confession to the prison physician and spiritual advisers a few days since:

"The confession I last made was true in most of its particulars. I shall not say anything more when I am on the scaffold. George McMullen and Richard Bordley were with me that night, and helped me do the deed. I had no idea they intended to rob him. Bordley was with me when they wanted to rob Rudy. I took him over towards the gas light so they might see to do it without hurting him. When Rudy was knocked against me I turned around and struck him with my fist. What transpired afterwards I don't know. I thought when he fell, while we were searching his pockets, he muttered somthing.

"It was not my intention to kill him, and do not believe he was killed. He was very drunk, and had had a fight with his wife that day. His head was bruised. He was taller than me, and my blow could not have hit him higher than the breast or neck. I am confident I did not choke him. Bordley was at his head when Rudy was on the ground, McMullen on the left side, and I on the right. I was so drunk that I do not know what happened then. I have been trying to clear up my mind as to what happened, but it is not altogether clear. If I killed Rudy I did not intend to for I thought too much of him. Neither did I intend to rob him, nor would I have attempted such a crime had not McMullen and Bordley led me on."

[Correspondent Bucks County Gazette.]

## CHICAGO LETTER.

CHICAGO, July 7, 1877.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—It has been the dullest of all possible dull weeks, so dull that it seems impossible that seven such days could be passed in an American city, until one remembers that after all Chicago is a third German, and hence gets its occasional stupidity and somnolence in a perfectly legitimate way. Not even the Fourth made an exception to the inactivity. It was a Fourth that would have made Adams and Jefferson shudder at the indifference with which the day they made memorable had come to be regarded. The determination to enforce the ordinance against fireworks filled the youth with horror, and sent them off on excursions to the uttermost limits of the city, where one policeman is expected to hover airily over a square mile or so of territory, and check all evil-doing therein. So it was church like and mute in the business quarters—a Sabbath day without any church-goers. The only celebration consisted in the laying of the corner stone of the new Court-house. It will be a monument of municipal plunder, and the celebration was, properly enough, attended only by thieves, some county contractors, and other County Commissioners.

Judge Drummond, of the United States Circuit Court, has just made a decision which is of especial value here, and of value to nearly all cities. Eight years ago a contract was made with one of the two gas companies in this city, whereby it was to furnish the city, for ten years, all the gas it required in a certain section at so much per thousand. A year ago, when the city was peculiarly hard up, it was claimed that the price, three dollars, was too high, and should be reduced. When the company, which is controlled by the Garrisons of New York, declined to come down, it was claimed that the contract was invalid, since the Council could not make a contract which would bind its successors, inasmuch as the charter provided that no contract involving an expenditure should be made, unless an appropriation was made at the same time to pay for the work done or articles furnished. The case found its way into the courts, and after much argument and patient consideration, the Judge decided that a Council thus limited in its powers could not make a contract for more than a year, unless it, at the same time, provided for raising the money it would call for. As a check on corrupt contracts it is one of the most important decisions which has recently been made in any court.

It was improper to say that the week was an absolutely dull one. It was illustrious for one important event, the birth of the City Directory. A census is always unjust to an ambitious and growing place. It never comes up to the demands or expectations of the people, and the moment the result is announced a recount is demanded, just as if it were a contested election. But with a directory there is no such trouble. It is understood that the public-spirited citizen who gets it up will put in enough Smiths and Jones and Andersons to fetch it up to grade. If he does not, it were better for that man that he were dead. Ours is out—our directory—and as the compiler has done the level thing by the Jones' and Smiths, it makes "a most gratifying exhibit." It contains 149,126 names, which on the basis of 3½ heads to a name, indicates a population of 521,941 persons. This is probably too large, the legitimate number after making all due allowances, being about half a million, which, it must be distinctly understood is a hundred thousand more than the rival city of St. Louis can claim, and to beat St. Louis is the main thing; and according to the directory there are 1812 Smiths, of whom 92 are plain John. There are 1302 Andersons and Hendersons, 769 Jones, and 807 Browns. Among the distinguished characters who figure in its pages are Mark Tapley, Richard Swiveler, Mr. Wegg, Mr. Wemple, Iago, Quixote, Victor Hugo, Pilate, and a number of other worthies. Mr. E. K. is conspicuous for brevity; Mr. N. N. Nay for alliterativeness, and Mr. Guxeorzewsky for a shameful abuse of consonants.

It has been decided to compromise on the Moody question, and to have the evangelist here in the closing weeks of this month, if he will come. The compromise is a curious one. The leading ministers of the evangelical churches will be off on their vacation at that time, and be will not clash with or overshadow any of them. One by one the churches are closing for the hot spell, or are content with one sermon a Sunday, and that furnished by some divinity student or some stranger who may chance this way. So Moody will come when the orthodox shepherds are all away, and when the congregations will be sadly in need of some one to show them the road to life.

At this moment the most prominent minister in this place, which has never been notable for its pulpit orators, is Professor Swing, who three years ago seceded from the Presbyterian church, and set up as an Independent. He preaches once every Sunday in McVicker's Theatre, and the sittings rent in advance for $10,000, which secures him his salary of $7,000, and covers rent and the other et cateras. Next to him comes Robert Collyer, once a Methodist, and now a Unitarian, who gets $5,000 a year, and is always sure of an audience from among that large class who go to church simply to hear an interesting talk, and not an exposition of the creed of any sect.

One church here has struck out on a novel plan. It does away with pew-renting on the one hand, and the contribution plan on the other. If a man has five persons in his family, he hires sittings for five and no more. If one of them is absent on a Sunday, a certain fixed sum is rebated; if three are away, then three times that sum. If they all go, and a friend also, then the expense is increased. It is the equivalent of hiring a seat in the theatre. If you go, you pay so much; if not, then you pay nothing. It has not been in operation long enough yet to decide how it works, but it is claimed that it possesses a flexibility which the old systems do not have.

The Seligman trouble has broken loose here in a somewhat different quarter however. It is not a question of food and shelter, as at Saratoga, but of love and matrimony. A young lady, whose parents are Catholics, became acquainted with a Hebrew, who is connected with a large dry goods house here. The lady and the young man's sister had been at the same school, and hence their happening to come together. The result of their intercourse was, that they fell in love with one another, plighted their troth, and announced their engagement. There was a whirlwind, a tornado. Judge Hilton's language was nothing to that of her parents, who swore that they would sooner see her dead within their lot at Calvary, than wedded to an unbeliever. He had no parents to protest, but her's did enough for both. After they had dwelt for some time on the fact that they preferred to see her dead, etc., she concluded to take them at their word, and she took some bug poison or other horrid stuff, wrote the customary farewell note, drew the curtains of the bed and prepared to die. But she was detected—probably was glad of it—and recalled to life, only to find her parents as cruel as ever, and to discover, what was a little worse, that the young man had listened to the expostulations of his Hebrew friends, and was courting the daughter of the head of the firm for which he worked.

This was a suicide for love. Now one for hate. Again if is a woman, but this time a middle-aged one, who occupied a cottage, the rent of which she was unable to pay. An execution was served on her, and her chattles seized. She was left with little but blank walls. "Very well," says she, "if you want your house, you may have it; but I'll leave it so it shall not be worth much to you." And she went off and hung herself there. No one detected her, and when she was discovered, she was an unwholesome corpse. She has had her wicked way. She has furnished the house with a ghost, a female ghost with a halter round its neck, and no person can be found anywhere in that neighborhood to occupy that building, even rent free. No whitewashing, no repairing, can restore it to respectability.

The great Barnum has been the attraction of the week in the amusement line. The show has been enriched by the spoils of the Brazilian circus, a Baltimore concern, which burst up here last week, heavily in debt to everybody. Barnum's concern has made money, but has had to fight abominably wet weather. The base-ballers spent three days in St. Louis, and out of all their games managed to make $150, which is less than their expenses. For some reason, probably a lack of confidence in two of the players, the noble game is dead in St. Louis, and nobody will go to see it. The allegation is that two of the men send some one to buy the other side in the pools, and that they turn in and throw the game. The recent victories of the Chicagoans have sent them ahead somewhat, but they have no hopes of winning the championship. F. H. H.

[Correspondence Bucks County Gazette.]

## NEW YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, July 9, 1877.

I have only idle gossip to send you this week, the populace positively refusing to demonstrate themselves in that way which produces very desirable items for the provincial press. And yet there is an aroma of pugilism which is something remarkable. Fanny Louise Buckingham, who has essayed the role of Mazeppa at the New Bowery Theatre, publicly and privately announces that she is going to horsewhip every critic who has had the temerity to criticise adversely her very remarkable performances. The strictures of the press have naturally enlarged the patronage of the New Broadway. But she is not alone in her warlike clamor, so far as the critics are concerned. There is a certain Mr. James Meade, the *ci-devant* husband of the late Lucille Western, who has announced in that publicity which pertains to midnight barrooms, that he intends to pull the noses of all the dramatic critics in New York who at any time have said anything derogatory to his character during his connection with the actress from whose starlike sheen he borrowed some lustre. The sheen does not include other things he borrowed, if we may believe all we hear.

He has already crossed the Danube, and lighted upon the proboscis of two or three of the consumptive critics. Those who use dumb bells are yet in the back-ground.

Now let us turn to more peaceful subjects. There is Mr. Barker, for instance, grandson of the late lamented Commodore Vanderbilt, who languishes in jail simply because his aristocratic relative, Wm. H. Vanderbilt, positively refuses to go bail for the erring lad. The crime was the stealing of a watch and chain from some young woman. The youngest daughter of the Commodore married a Mr. Barker, by whom this prisoner was born. Mr. Barker dying, she subsequently married a Mr. La Fitte, who now lives somewheres in the south of France. The apathy demonstrated in the case of young Barker shows that his family are done with him. Being a Vanderbilt close corporation, they evidently intended to railroad him. *On dit* that in his current dissipations young Barker is only imitating the example of his departed father. His trial will come up shortly, in the Special Sessions.

Two days ago there passed through this city 718 Mormons *en route* for Salt Lake City. Mr. Samuel Carpenter, the blonde and handsome eastern passenger agent of the Pennsylvania Central Railroad, attended to the shipping of the Latter Day Saints. They were as unwholesome and filthy a crowd as your correspondent cares to mix with. They represented in their nationalities the bloodless and colorless north of Europe.

Colonel Delancey Kane's coach will run hereafter to Yonkers, instead of Pelham. This change makes it all the more stylish, because the Colonel rests at Yonkers over night, and makes his return trip next day. The start is made from the Cafe Brunswick as usual, and is witnessed by the usual concourse of enviously interested impecuniosity.

Mr. Beecher most positively denied to your correspondent, when the great Brooklyn divine was seen last Friday evening at Plymouth church, that he (Beecher) ever intended to shake hands over the bloody chasm. This statement was rendered necessary by the remarks which have crept into the New York papers relative to the settlement of the Beecher-Tilton difficulties. So far as Mr. Tilton is concerned, it can be positively stated that he never seeks, desires, nor intends to entertain any propitiatory advances from the Beecher side of the scandal.

The "Bread-Winners" is the latest communistic bubble which yeasty New York has blown to the surface, and as is the usual case with such quasi-enthusiasts, they are frauds. Scattered all over the city, they number only about seven hundred, and the apostle of every several lodge, is generally a man who has not been known to win any bread for a decade. The whole thing is a semi-political farce, truly Parisian in its complexion; a rush-light in comparison to the steady flaming torch of modern progress, whose last spark is already half dead.

Mr. Otis, who has taken the contract for carrying the mails in illuminated wagons, must necessarily be a disguised circus agent. I stood at the Broadway end of the post office the other morning, and watched the wagons clatter by up to the dispatch doors. And as I saw them, I thought of the time that Van Amburgh used to flash down Ridge avenue, Philadelphia, in his triumphal march, toward the tenting season. The wagons are very showy, but they are certainly very vulgar.

The Cauda Monument, which has so long figured as the chief sculptural attraction of Greenwood Cemetery, will not be removed to Calvary. The ground on which it stands was duly consecrated by Archbishop Hughes, and it is Catholic, although its next neighbor may have been a heathen.

The graceful poet, Richard H. Stoddart, is the Superintendent of our City Hall Library, and the collection, under his appreciative hand, has latterly assumed a shape it never had before. SANS NOM.

IMPORTANT DECISION ON A SMALL MATTER.—Judge Nixon of the United States Circuit Court at Trenton, N. J., before his departure for Europe, rendered an important decision in the suit of Crouch against Roemer. The case was argued before him in April, 1876, nearly fourteen months before the decision was rendered. It involved a patent for a shawl-strap. The plaintiff claimed to hold a patent for every shawl-strap having a stiff bar below the handle. This patent had been sustained by Judge Nixon in a previous suit—Crouch against Speer. But in the second suit, the defendent brought out many facts not developed in the former suit, and forced the Judge to decide that the plaintiff was not the first inventor of the shawl-strap and that his patent is void. Large sums were involved in the controversy, as nearly all the shawl-straps used in this country have the stiff bars beneath their handles.

—The Eureka (Nev.) *Sentinel* says: "The opium law passed by the last Legislature cannot be enforced, so far as Eureka is concerned. There is no provision in the law punishing the owners of the buildings or the frequenters of the dens, and the proprietor of the room—the only one held responsible by the statute—hires irresponsible Chinamen to run the place, keeping himself in the background. The vice is on the increase, and the dens are crowded day and night by men, women and young boys, who fall into the habit through the example of their older companions."

☞ When the disorders of Babyhood attack your Baby use at once Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup and notice its rapid and beneficial effect. 25 cents per bottle.

—Bitter party feeling is constantly disturbing the tranquility of the Provinces of Quebec and Ontario. The former Province has been termed the most Catholic country in the world, while the latter is decidedly Protestant, and on every occasion displays that antagonistic feeling which prevents the two Provinces from harmoniously working together to further the prosperity of the country. Serious apprehensions are felt over the intention of the Orangemen of Montreal to celebrate the 12th of July, by walking in procession to church. The Orangemen have never been enabled heretofore to walk in Montreal, and encouraged by their brethren in Ontario, who promise to assist them, have resolved to parade this year. It is feared a repetition of the scenes witnessed in New York many years ago will occur. It is rumored that the Irish Catholic Union, a strong body, are preparing to resist any attempt at a procession. The Orangemen solicited the Dominion Government for the protection of the militia on that day, but the Government referred them to the Mayor of Montreal. The latter is endeavoring to persuade them from disturbing the peace of the city. Matters are still further aggravated by an *emute* on board the steamer "Victoria," returning from Ottawa, with a party of Papal Zouaves in full uniform, who desired, after the steamer left her dock, to have the Union Jack and British ensign taken down, and the Papal flag, which they carried with them, substituted instead. The Zouaves, it appears, omitted to ask the permission of Captain Simmons, but on the authority of the pilot, changed the flags. Captain Simmons, on noticing the change, and considering that he should have been asked before any consent could have been given, ordered a man to remove the flags. The man refused, whereupon the Captain pulled down the flags, and hoisted the British ensign. The Zouaves then made a rush upon him, and attempted to throw him overboard. In the scuffle the Papal flag fell overboard into the river. An investigation is being held into the matter. Quite an unpleasant feeling exists over the affair, and the action of the pilot in disobeying his superior officer is condemned.

—Six months ago a gentleman and his wife registered their names in the best hotel in Sonora, Cal. They made few acquaintance; they wandered up and down the grassy hills; occasionally they were seen sitting under a tall pine; anon the man carried a pick-axe on his shoulder and had the air of a miner who was hunting for a pocket vein; they were eccentric and mysterious. On June 30 they disappeared, and after their fellow-boarders had gossipped about them for a day or two search was made for them. The queer couple were found on the top of Bald Mountain not far from the town. They had been out-doors about ninety hours; they had not lost their way; they had gone out into the woods with the deliberate purpose of starving to death; they had eaten nothing; they had a four ounce bottle filled with water, with which they had moistened their parched lips; they were dying by inches. The neighbors carried them to a cabin, and induced them to eat something. The husband is a graduate of a Pennsylvania Medical College and owns a homestead in New Jersey. Once he was very wealthy, but he lost everything in stock speculations in San Francisco. He had been waiting for remittances from that city; his last penny had gone; he was in debt to the hotel proprietor; he resolved to go up the mountain and starve, and his wife went with him. *The Alta* is unable to determine whether these people are lunatics or spiritualists.

—The famous Mrs. Myra Clark Gaines has at length capped the climax of her legal triumphs, and put a period to a war which she has been waging for nearly forty years. She is now the owner of nearly half the property of the city of New Orleans, and is approaching her 80th year of age. She has at the same time established the legitimacy of her birth, which was a great consideration in her thousand suits; her father, Daniel Clark, an eccentric Irishman, standing in questionable relation to her. He declared her his legitimate child and sole heir in 1813, and at this time the will was disputed, but it was only 40 years ago that Mrs. Gaines entered practically into the arena herself. No woman ever struggled as she struggled, and we believe she will be admitted to-day to be the greatest woman in America. She has hopes of being President yet, when the period arrives that will stand woman on the same political pedestal as man. Thousands of people in New Orleans are literally ruined by her success, and they are mostly people who purchased the property now belonging to her innocently; but she has tempered her triumph with charity, and while rarely interfering with the poor property holder, is indulgent and considerate to the rich.

—Ah Sin was called to the bar of a Philadelphia court on Saturday to answer the charge of shooting Samuel Winslow with malice aforethought in the thigh, and as his almond eyes wandered over the Court-room they rested on his pretty Caucasian wife, who was waiting to bear witness against him. After Winslow had given an account of the affray, the Magistrate invited the Celestial to cross-examine the witness. Ah Sin discussed his accuser with the scornful remark. "Melican man tellee big lie," and then listened to the testimony of his wife. "Prisoner, what have you to say?" inquired the Magistrate. Ah Sin was "ready with the oral." "I go house; jollee wifee she no come. I getee inside room; Melican man take hatchee and chuckee at headee. Then I takee pistol and shootee. I come home two time in the year, and no findee wifee. I want findee——" "Bail in $800 to answer," broke in the Magistrate, and Ah Sin measured his steps out of the court.

—A correspondent of the *Scientific American*, writing from Melbourne, Australia, says: "The greatest enemy the fruit gardener has to contend with in this colony, is the sparrows, and it seems a matter of great wonder that no means have yet been introduced to stop its ravages. Those who have not had ocular demonstration would scarcely credit that these little creatures could commit such havoc. Settling in flocks upon the choicest fruit trees, they will quickly completely strip them of every particle of ripe fruit." Whereupon the *Scientific American* says here is an opportunity for the ingenious American to distinguish himself by inventing some contrivance to preserve the trees from their ravage. Of course the invention must have the merit of cheapness so as to bring it within the reach of all classes.

—A peculiar industry of California is threatened with great loss, namely: the wholesale honey manufacturing business. In Southern California the fields are covered with a wild flowering plant upon which bees greedily feed, and fill their pouches to empty into the hive board. The residents of the region all have a large number of hives upon their farms, and many persons obtain their livelihood by taking care of the bees. The profits of the business were increased by the use of an instrument by which all the honey was removed from the comb and the wax cells were restored to the despoiled bees. Owing to a severe drouth this flowering plant has died in the fields.

—Some farmers have finished harvesting their wheat. The oat crop promises to be an enormous yield. It is not very tall, but well filled. As high as $1 75 and $1 80 per bushel have been offered for new wheat. Owing to the drain in this valley for this cereal during the past few months, we do not apprehend that there will be any serious decline from the present ruling prices for some time to come. One reason for so asserting is that this season, unlike other seasons, the mills are all sold "short;" in other words, in former years the millers, with but few exceptions, had large quantities of grain on hand, but this year they will be obliged to purchase the new wheat as soon as it is offered for sale. Times should certainly brighten up in this agricultural section, with bountiful harvests and an active market at good prices.—*Cumberland Valley Correspondence*

A CHILD CATCHES A WEASEL.—The Newburg *Journal* of Saturday tells the following story of adventure, the little heroine being a young miss of some 12 years, daughter of a farmer residing near the village of Mount Hope: While she was engaged feeding a hen and chickens, at an early hour this morning, a weasel made its appearance among the brood and seized one of the chicks. The plucky little girl grasped the chicken and vainly endeavored to release it from the fatal jaws of its ravenous enemy. Bereft, in its eagerness for blood, of fear, the weasel held on, resisting all the efforts made to shake him off. Determined not to be beaten in the contest, the young miss then seized the weasel by the nape of its neck and ran to the house, a distance of some 200 feet, making her appearance in the dining-room where the family were seated at breakfast, with its firmly clutched in her grasp, her hands bleeding from repeated applications of its teeth and claws. Here the faithful dog was called in, but the weasel fastened its jaws in the upper lip of his dogship, who with howls of pain wildly ran about the room. This distress of the dog, a great household pet, again put the little girl upon her mettle, and seizing the weasel she choked him off the dog, but only to cause him to fasten his teeth in her thumb, which he bit through and through. The pain must necessarily have been great; the child uttered no cry of distress, but patiently awaited until the grip of the weasel had been released by his being choked. The animal was then killed.

—Miss Jefferson, who is about to be married to Mr. Farjeon, the novelist, first fell in love with him through his books. She is to have a fortune of a million of dollars. The happy pair will spend their honeymoon in Italy, where the bridegroom intends to finish his next Christmas story.

### Philadelphia Markets.

Wednesday, July 11, 5 P. M.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—There is not much doing, but full prices are realized for fresh ground family flours, but low grades are irregular. Sales of 1500 barrels Wisconsin family at $8; Minnesota extra family, low grade, at $8 25; good, at $8 40; choice, at $8 75; fancy, at $9; high grade at $9 25; Pennsylvania do. do., fair, at $9; good, at $9 25; choice, at $9 

# Bucks County Gazette:

**Thursday, July 12, 1877.**

BRISTOL POST OFFICE

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS

PHILADELPHIA —Arrives 8 00 A M 3 00 5 00 and 1 8 00 P M Closes 5 45 and 9 40, A M 3 30, 5 ) and 7 30 P M

NEW YORK —Arrives 7 00 and 11 00 A M and 6 0 P M Closes 7 45 and 10 45 A M, 3 30, 5.30 and 7 30 P M

NEW YORK WAY MAILS—Close at 7 15 A M and 3 )P M

TRENTON —Arrives 7 00 and 11 00 A M, 5 00 and ( 1 P M Closes 7 15, 7 45 and 10.45 A M and 3 30 P M

ITTLETOWN PENN VALLEY AND OFFICES ON THE BELVIDERE DELAWARE R R —Arrive at 5 00 P M, and close at 7 15 A M

MORRISVILLE —Arrives at 11 00 A M, and 5 00 and 6 30 P M

DOYLESTOWN AND DOLINGTON —Arrive at 10 00 A M, and close at 10 15 A M

Mails for the South and West go by every Philadelphia mail

Letters not called for are advertised every Thursday in the BUCKS COUNTY GAZETTE

Office hours from 7 00 A M, to 8 30 P M

W B BAKER, Postmaster

## SORTS.

—Rev J Wesley Harkins paid Bristol a visit this week

—Next Sunday will be Quarterly Meeting at the Methodist Church

—C W & J Peirce have made an addition to their dye house at Livingston mills

—The new three story houses in process of erection by Dr Kirk, are fast approaching completion

—When the Harned mills are in full operation they will furnish employment to about one hundred people

At the meeting of the Union Building Association held last week, three loans were sold to J G Krichbaum at $20 50 premium

The additional building for Grundy Brothers mills is progressing rapidly The mason work is finished to the second story

The Communications of Bristol Chapter, R A Masons, are suspended for the months of July and August The September meeting will be on the 20th

Misses Lizzie A Bailey and Eva K Willard have resigned their positions as teachers in the public schools, the former because she anticipates attending the Normal School at Millersville and the latter because she chooses not to teach any longer

George S Stone & Son are laying the mains, making connections, and placing fire plugs between the Livingston mills, Grundy mills the rolling mill, and the Harned mills, so that in case of fire in any of them, the pumps of the others can give immediate and effective assistance

—A member of the Murphy Association is expected to speak at the temperance meeting at the Grove next Sunday afternoon Efforts toward effecting an organization to make these meetings successful and interesting have been made during the week, and committees appointed to look after the interests of the movement in all its phases

—"Hot waffles," was the cry which on Tuesday mystified even the oldest inhabitant to understand, until by investigation it was discovered that a bakery on wheels was perambulating the streets from which waffles were dispensed to those who chose to buy Two men in the wagon superintended the baking, while two others went from door to door soliciting orders

—Edmund Lawrence has nearly completed his eight new dwellings in Penn street A year or so ago Penn street, in this locality was a common where base ball players loved to congregate, and where travelling circus companies were wont to pitch their tents Now all this is changed and the north eastern side of the street is lined with comfortable dwellings from Pond to Wood

—The new mill erected by the Bristol Improvement Company for Messrs Harned & Co manufacturers of Fringe and Trimmings is completed and that firm is now in possession of the premises They are placing their machinery in position which will probably commence running next week The building is a very substantial structure, the mason work being under the supervision of Jonathan Wright

—There have been more and better buildings erected in Bristol this year than in any other town of its size in the State While other boroughs have been complaining of dull times and their mechanics could find no work, Bristol has rapidly increased in population, her carpenters and masons kept busy, her mills running to their full capacity, and a general feeling all round that Bristol is the most prosperous town in this section of the country

—Tuesday night was quite eventful "in ways that were dark" Between ten and eleven o'clock George Geitz a German, was beaten terribly and robbed of what money he had, amounting to only about $10, and a small book printed in German The place where the robbery was committed was along the "little basin" near the railroad depot A young man who witnessed the affray, after it was over and the assailants were going away summoned up courage enough to inform J W Dyer, baggage master at the depot, of the scene which had passed before him and Dyer proceeded immediately with a lantern in search of the wounded man and finding him, saw a man who was hardly recognizable as such, so disfigured was his face by the beating he had received Having done what he could to make the unfortunate man comfortable, Mr Dyer who had been informed who the assailants were, went in pursuit of them but soon gave up the chase as the birds had flown as soon as their work was accomplished Wednesday morning Constable Yardley arrested "Matty" Johnson on a charge of being concerned in the assault, and upon searching him found the book which had been taken with the money the night previous When taken before Squire Bailey, "Matty" acknowledged the corn as far as taking the money and book, but denied having done any beating and charged his colleague, Daniel Harkness, with having attended to that part of the business He was committed by the Justice and taken to Doylestown this morning to await trial at the next term of Court.

The same night after eleven o'clock, a boatman was accidently shot at Thomas Patton's store over by the canal basin It appears that on Monday night a boatman had been attacked and beaten because he had informed Patton that he was in danger of being robbed On Tuesday night, Patton borrowed a pistol so as to be prepared if any of these miscreants attempted to molest him or his property At the time specified above, he was awaked by a hurried shuffling of footsteps across his porch, and somebody screaming "murder" Jumping up, supposing the store was about to be entered, he threw the door open and discharged his pistol, and saw a man fall The crowd dispersed, and then it was discovered that an innocent man had been shot Two or three roughs had attempted to rob him on his boat, and his friends hearing the noise, came to his rescue and captured one of the men, who started to run away, in doing which he crossed Patton's porch crying "murder," followed by the boatmen, from whom he was trying to escape It was this noise which aroused Patton, who proceeded in the manner stated, unfortunately, as it was dark, shooting the man who was attacked instead of those who were attacking him Mr. Patton was very much pained when he found what he had done, and at once sent for a physician to attend the wounded man, and Wednesday morning he was taken to the Pennsylvania Hospital, in Philadelphia, where they report that he will be all right again in a short time. The above is Patton's side of the story, but as an investigation of the matter is altogether probable, it may be that facts will be brought out making the affair appear in a different light

**A Novel Invention.**

Among the many novel inventions for economising time and money we have recently been shown one that well deserves notice, and is destined to take no unimportant place among the labor saving machines We refer to a machine invented by Mr C W Peirce, which is now being successfully used at the Elvingston Mills One of the largest products of this mill is skirt cloth, which is manufactured into skirts and also sold in the piece, this material before being ready for market, has to go through a process of fulling and hardening, the former is done by wetting it with a thick preparation of soap and water, and then placing it under immense wooden hammers, when it is pounded until the desired firmness is obtained This wetting was formerly done by hand, through the means of a watering pot, and when we consider that from five hundred thousand to eight hundred thousand yards of this cloth is made yearly, we they know it was no small task The machine consists of a box or tank nine feet long in which to place the liquid, on this is set a pair of rollers weighing 800 pounds, and feeding themselves by the means of a smaller roller in the tank, at the end of one of the rollers is attached a pulley, connecting it by a belt with the main line of shafting, and as the rollers rapidly revolve, the cloth is passed through them This machine is estimated to save at least one hundred and twenty five dollars per month in material and labor The cost of construction is about three hundred dollars

—The second Gospel Temperance Meeting was held in the grove on Pond street Sunday afternoon By four o'clock the benches which had been arranged under the shade of the trees were comfortably filled with people, and before the meeting was opened the seats were all occupied and the people still continuing to come were compelled to stand or sit on the ground The speakers' stand was completely filled by prominent workers in the temperance cause The meeting was opened by singing one of the Moody and Sankey hymns, after which Rev Mr Cook of the Methodist Church offered a prayer, following which came another hymn and the introduction of the speaker Edwin H Coates of Philadelphia, who delivered an eloquent and interesting address At the close of his remarks an invitation was given to any who wished, to sign the pledge There were a number accepted the invitation, but among them none who are known as intemperate persons appeared The meetings will continue every Sunday afternoon until further notice, and when the weather is stormy, Cabeen's Hall will be the place of meeting

How doth the little shower of rain,
Come down each shining day,
And make the farmer long in vain
To gather in his hay

—Since examination is over, the teachers are "off the ragged edge" and the "doubt and despair" into which they were thrown by the uncertainty of who would be appointed, has now departed, as the school board has decided to place "the young idea" under charge of the following persons next term Prof J G Krichbaum, Misses Lillie S Booz, Lizzie Kinsey Maggie A Bache, Lizzie S Bailey Emily H Stackhouse and Maggie Stewart at the Wood street school house, and Misses Anna R Bailey, Sarah J Repsher, Lizzie G Tomlinson and Lillie M Turner at the turnpike Miss Maggie Stewart is a new hand at the business, and Miss Anna R Bailey who has not yet accepted the position offered her is an experienced teacher, but new in the Bristol schools We wonder if any of the appointments were disappointments

—The lady in Bath street who had her pocket book containing $17 burned recently, sent the mutilated notes to the Treasury Department Washington, accompanied by an affidavit of the manner in which they were burned and received in return two dollars in U S Treasury notes and certificates to the State National banks the remaining three five dollars notes were drawn upon, entitling her to good notes upon presenting the certificates at the banks which issued the notes that were mutilated

**Langhorne Notes**

The Park continues to be a pleasure ground for picnics from Philadelphia, and they are a source of profit to our people increasing the life and beauty of our streets, and giving employment to horses carriages and drivers from our own village, Newtown and Hulmeville

Fourth of July was nosily celebrated here a few disorderly elements from the excursion finding our hotel early in the day As a rule, quiet and order prevail at all times, and the grounds are engaged daily for large excursions this week

Bellevue is full of boarders—they being greatly pleased with the beauty of the location and the breezes fresh from the mountain heights afar away

Next Saturday, at 2 P M, the chairman of the executive committees of each lyceum in the lower end of the county, will meet at the public school house to arrange the programme for the reunion at Langhorne Park, on the 18th of Augus

Thursday of last week, Edward Cornell's mouth was badly torn by the horn of a steer, which he was fastening in his butcher shop

Tuesday of this week, a son of Mrs Ellen Carter fell from a tree, injuring his back severely He lay unconscious for a long time, but is now slowly improving

Last Sunday found many workers in the harvest field, utterly regardless of the command ment, "Six days shalt thou labor"

**Hulmeville Notes.**

Office of grist mill broken into Saturday night Money drawer broken open with a chisel and all the money contained in it taken amounting to $0 000

In Bensalem 41 loads of hay from 14 acres, and 52 from 17 acres were gathered by Wm Dixon and Edward Bilger respectively

Wm Hillborn driving his horses to a hay drag, was thrown to the ground, and falling upon his head and shoulders, was rendered sensible for a short time

Patrick McCourey drowned at Aurora Wharf, Saturday last, was found on Monday by some fishermen He was 19 years of age, and formerly a resident of Pittsburg

**Newportville and Vicinity.**

Saturday night Z T Blum's tobacco establishment was robbed Money drawer broken open instead of being unlocked with the key which was in the key hole of the drawer Cigars, tobacco and what little money could be be found taken, but revenue stamps not disturbed

William Lindhurst has sold his huckstering route, horse and wagon to his father

Private Picnic of Social Union Club, Saturday, August, 4th at Neshaminy Grove

C N Taylor, building an immense hay house at Sunbury Farm

Neshaminy M E Sunday School will picnic at Langhorne park early next month

—The Commissioners of Bucks county met in the court house on Monday at 12 o'clock, to receive bids for the erection of a new county building Twenty eight proposals were handed in, James B Doyle, No. 915 Filbert street, Philadelphia, was the lowest bidder, his bid being $71,37), H D Livzey, Doylestown, next lowest, $73,500 The highest bid was that of William K as, Frankford, Pa, $104,000 The contract was awarded to Doyle, the buildings to be completed in one year

—The Commissioners of Montgomery county have made a thorough examination of the prison at Norristown, and find it is in an overcrowded and dangerous condition. Therefore 84 cells, in which 90 prisoners are confined. It is thus impossible to carry out the sentences ordered by the Court. There appears to be no remedy except to enlarge the jail and the surrounding enclosure

EDITOR GAZETTE —A prominent Republican citizen was speaking of a conversation between himself and a political opponent in regard to the very slow progress made by my people The remarks ran thus "You have said, 'Give the colored people a chance,' and now they have an equal chance with us, and I fail to see the benefit they derive from it" True, we exercise the privileges and rights of franchise, but we have not an equal chance Suppose we did, it would take a long time for us to catch up, for you have had such a long start Many of our friends are not cognizant of how some of our people are advancing in learning, and acquiring lands and properties, while some are neglectful and unthoughtful, the same as you find in other races Since our emancipation, our progress though seemingly slow to some has been encouraging to every lover of human rights, no matter to what political party they may belong My people feel sadly the need of education—some have graduated from the celebrated universities Harvard, Yale, Brown, Wilberforce, and several others, as clergymen, lawyers doctors, and business men some graduating with high honors, a young colored man graduated No 1 at Hartford High School leading all his white classmates—students had to be smart before they could enter that High school, Cadet Flipper graduated from West Point Military Academy, leaving thirty white cadets in the race for supremacy behind him There are others that have been successful in accomplishing different objects supposed to be impossible by many for my people to comprehend These events ought to be gratifying to our long tried friends that bore the burden in the heat of the day, amid trials and persecutions, dangers and death, for the amelioration of our people Those colored graduates' accomplishments is victory against false imputations Our anti slavery friends were told that our educational inferiority was beyond contradiction and that their labors and love of justice and humanity for the negro race was in vain if we were incapable of learning I should be without hope for the future, but the sentiments and acts of some of the Democratic leaders strengthens our resolutions, for they spoke boldly and acted favorably in the confirmation of Marshal Douglass The signs and times look auspicious Since this country has truly become the land of the free, some of my people have a higher incentive to make false that old time declaration that they were unfit for elevation, but in this we need assistance Mr Editor, we are poor Your people have all the wealth, they have all power, they can retard our progress or command us to go forward to the factories and workshops, and industrial business that our land is strewn with, or, if some of our sons and daughters should in the course of time be calculated to fill the higher stations, why call them without regard to color, if they are worthy When these things come to pass then it may be said the colored people have an equal chance Our thinking people trust that the time will soon come when every prejudicial barrier that obstructed our pathway will fall, and that quickly I have been told that some of my people were so ignorant That is true, some of them are fearfully ignorant, but look at the cause It is not their sin for this is an enlightened nation Compulsory education has been agitated at the North, but should be enforced at the South among the poor whites and blacks, and if they should be educated they will be ambitious for higher civilization, and the whole nation will be blessed by the fruits of a wise policy that would unite all together in peace by educating the masses at the South My people at the North have sent down many teachers Bristol contributed one lady, and will send one to Wilberforce this fall to be educated S R STOCKTON

—Bristol, England, is to become the rival of Liverpool if engineering skill and a liberal outlay of money for improvements can do any thing in the way of inducing commerce to center there The river Avon has been deepened, its dangerous angles cut off and a large dock built at Portishead at a cost of over $4 000 000 Another dock for the city has been built at the mouth of the river Avon a few miles below Bristol and, with its warehouses and plans cost $3 000 000 These great works are in direct communication with the Great Western and Midland railway systems, and with numerous existing steam lines running to and from Bristol The Anchor Line of steamers have taken advantage of the opening of the Avonmouth dock to establish a line of passenger and freight steamers between New York and Bristol, and the new route will be opened next week by the sailing of the Olympia from New York for Bristol

—Goldsmith Maid trotted an exhibition trot, at Chester Park Cincinnati, on the Fourth of July. There was six thousand persons present to look at her She made only 2 19, because the running horse that was put out to stir her up was good for nothing and failed to keep up with her The Maid requires the stimulus of sharp competition to stir her up to her best step

—The Commission appointed to select a site for a new State hospital for the insane met yesterday at Philadelphia The site selected near Gwynedd, Montgomery County, having been disapproved of by the Governor, a motion was made for the Commission to ballot for another place, but after some discussion, it was agreed to postpone action until the 1st of August

—Never pretend to be drowning while bathing, thus causing people to rush to your assistance when no assistance is required Some people think this a smart trick to play, but instances have been known where the trickster smarted for his foolishness, by being unable to get assistance when it was really needed

—The London *Field* states that in the single month of December last 90,000 barrels of American apples were landed at Liverpool, and that the quality of the fruit and the condition in which it arrives have been such as to commend it strongly to favor in the English markets

—Mr John S Tracy, city treasurer, of Titusville, has absconded a defaulter in the sum of $10,000 to $15,000 The council has removed him from office and appointed W. H. Henderson Tracy's bondsmen are good for his losses.

—Love has again laughed at locksmiths An Illinois convict on his way to the penitentiary was kissed by his sweetheart, and, with her lips she passed into his mouth the key with which he subsequently unlocked his handcuffs and regained his liberty

—Mr David S Brown, head of the house of David S Brown & Co, Philadelphia, and the oldest merchant in the dry goods trade of the country, died at his residence in that city on Friday

—The New York *World* says that the friends of Oakey Hall have been endeavoring to keep him in London, but he succeeded in eluding them and all traces of him are now lost

—About forty five persons are killed by lightning in this country every year, twenty-two in England, nine in Switzerland, three in Belgium, and seventy five in Paris

—Governor "Blue Jeans" Williams astonished the Indianapolis people the other night by appearing at a reception in a black dress suit with white vest.

—The nail factory hands at Northumberland have been put upon half time. That is, one half of them work one week and the other half the next

—There is an old colored lady in the Berks county poor house who is 102 years old. She was married three times, and had twenty children

—The presence of Sitting Bull and his band in Canada has not been made the subject of diplomatic negotiation [illegible]

—The farmers at Middletown, Pa., are complaining of the loss of spring chickens Hundreds are dying in some localities

## THE ROD AND THE GUN.

**Matters Original and Compiled Relating to Shooting, Fishing, Natural History, and the Protection of Fish and Game.**

*Contributions for this department should be addressed "Editor of Rod and Gun column," Bucks County Gazette, Bristol, Pa No anonymous communications will be noticed Names will not be published if objections be made*

Woodcock, snipe and squirrels are the only game that can lawfully be shot during July. Plover shooting commences August 1st

Another salmon has been taken at New Castle, Delaware, weight, nine and a half pounds.

A few days since a man in Belvidere caught a shad weighing four and a half pounds in the Delaware river, with a hook and line

A fisherman at Pennsgrove has caught a sea turtle weighing sixty-eight pounds, in the river off that point This is said to be the largest if not the first sea turtle ever caught so far up the river

From present appearances there will be better woodcock shooting this fall than usual The heavy rains before and after the Fourth scattered the birds so effectually that but small bags of game have been made thus far The majority of the birds found on the Fourth were on comparatively high ground, showing that the continued wet weather had driven them from the swamps We are glad to know that a person who had been gunning on Mint Island before the opening of the season, was followed to Philadelphia and arrested with seventeen birds in his possession. The fines and costs were rather more than he was able to pay A very few such captures will thin the poachers out admirably.

During summer shooting, many persons suffer from contact with poison ivy. The following recipe has proved efficacious in many instances—Take one pint of the bark of black spotted alder, add one quart of water and boil down to one pint Wash the poisoned parts a dozen times a day, if convenient

For the dog's eyes, which often become seriously inflamed and swollen after a hard day's hunt in the swamps, take a little molasses in your mouth, and after holding it until diluted with the saliva, spirt it into the animal's eyes Washing them with milk very often allays the inflammation

We desire to impress upon our readers the necessity for care in handling their guns An accident occurred but a few miles from Bristol on the Fourth, whereby a young man was seriously wounded by careless shooting on the part of a person from Trenton Could the casualties from recklessness be confined to the fools who blow into the muzzles of guns to see if they are loaded, *et id omne genus*, the world would be no loser, and if those who are so culpable as to point loaded guns at others would only pull the trigger when directed against themselves, the world would experience a positive gain in the destruction of such dangerous individuals, but there is a host of genuine accidents liable to happen, which can only be prevented by the exercise of caution, and the untailing observance of common sense rules With the exercise of common prudence, field sports are no more dangerous than many of the ordinary customs of every day life Every one should make it an invariable rule to put his gun at half cock before attempting to walk a log over a stream or to cross a fence There is always danger from carrying loaded guns in wagons, and from falls in crossing fences, or streams, to say nothing of the chances of shooting one's companions or of being shot by them. When shooting in a cripple, as is almost always the case in woodcock shooting, it is extremely difficult to know exactly where your companion is, therefore before entering the cripple there should be a distinct understanding with each other in regard to the order of shooting, and if you take different beats care should be taken to keep opposite to each other and under no circumstances to shoot at birds going in the direction of either The cry of "mark right" or "mark left," as the case may be, affords notice that a bird is flushed and in a position where it cannot be shot by the one but may be by the other There are cases constantly arising which cannot be foreseen or provided for and these can only be met by watchful and intelligent care without which no one should take the field either alone or in company Be careful with the guns

We regret that an estimable citizen of Bristol should have so far forgotten his early training by reason of reading our rod and gun matters as to attempt to deceive his family It appears that the gentleman in question had imbibed the spirit of the angler by a perusal of 'Salmon Fishing' in our issue of May 31st to such an extent that he borrowed a pole and line of one friend, a boat of another, and an anchor of a third, and sought a quiet spot on the river between Dutch Neck and Hog Rock for the pursuit of his new pastime Faithfully he fished, but nary nibble came, As the evening shades drew nigh, our friend hoisted his anchor, carefully drew the muckelen, worm from the hook, wrapped the line around the rod and returned Casting a sly glance as he topped the hill at Market street, he darted into the fish market and procured three fine sea bass With an exultant look he entered his house and deposited the fish upon the kitchen table with a "My dear, there are your bass" Doubting not the truthfulness of her spouse, the good lady warmly admired the finny beauties while he expatiated upon their gaminess and the skill required for their capture "This fellow," said he, holding up the largest of the three, "reeled up twenty fathoms of stout silk line before he was near enough to be successfully gaffed." At this inopportune moment, whilst wife and children stood breathlessly expectant for the exciting details of its capture—the ruddy face of the proprietor of the fish market illumined the doorway, and, despite sundry winks and gestures from the embarrassed head of the house, Sam said, "Mr——those three bass were only thirty cents. I should have given you seventy cents change. Here's the other dime." Fancy the feelings of that poor man, rudely exposed before his family, his thrilling tale cut short, his appetite for fish all gone Put yourself in his place and see whether the expletives he used would not act as a safety valve It was too bad, but it couldn't be helped.

Prof. Baird, chief of the U S Commission of Fish and Fisheries, left for Salem, Mass, on July 1st, where the headquarters of the Commission will be established for the summer. The experiment of hatching rock fish has been tried by the U. S Commission but the great difficulty encountered has been in obtaining the mature fish when in condition for spawning If the spawners could be procured as desired, an immense business could be done and many thousand young fish hatched out annually. One of the causes assigned for the diminution of this fish is the fact that they are marketed before they reach maturity. Prof. Baird expresses the opinion that it would be a very wise provision of law to forbid the marketing of the fish under any circumstances when less than twelve inches long. Rock fish, it must be remembered, frequently attain a weight of sixty and eighty pounds, and it has been argued that they do not spawn until they attain a weight of about twenty pounds, therefore, any fish of this species less than twelve inches in length should be regarded as an embryo.

Although every effort has been made to discover the spawning grounds of the rock fish, so far they have been unsuccessful. No doubt some ascend our rivers to spawn, but the favorite spawning grounds of the larger fish have not been ascertained. Last year an effort was made to obtain rock fish ready to spawn at an extensive fishery on the Delaware. Prof. Baird had a competent person stationed at this landing several weeks, for the purpose of securing such fish, but he was unsuccessful.

The U. S. Commission has given no attention to the propagation of black bass and brook trout, the culture of those species being left entirely with the various State Commissions. These fish are regarded as luxuries and not as important commercial food fish. They are looked upon as holding a similar place in the fish creation as early strawberries, or dwarf peaches raised under glass do in the lists of fruits They are luxuries to be enjoyed by the few, but not by the masses Besides, black bass do not live in harmony in the same streams with young shad and herring The bass, being a carnivorous fish, plays havoc with the young shad and is not a suitable fish to inhabit the same stream, every bass of two pounds weight being good for the destruction of one or two thousand young shad

—The council of Millerstown, Butler county, was arrested a few days ago and lodged in jail for ignoring a mandamus of the court directing the payment of some of the town's indebtedness

**New and Notable.**

☞ The quantity of Pork and other improper food consumed is enormous and produces its inevitable results in innumerable types of disease, especially those of the blood, exhibited in Pimples, Blotches, Sores, etc, all of which, however, yield rapidly and surely to Dr Bull's Blood Mixture

☞ You should see the elegant two button kid gloves, Wood's selling for 50cts

☞ For gentlemen's cheap furnishing goods go to Tyler's Next door to the Post Office

☞ For cheap clothing go to Tyler's Next door to the Post Office.

☞ For clothing made to order from samples, go to Tyler's. Next door to the Post Office

☞ For cheap hats go to Tyler's Next door to the Post Office

☞ Dobbins' starch polish, which gives that brilliant polish peculiar to fine laundry work, is for sale in Bristol, at J. Wesley Wright's store It costs but little to try it

MARRIED

MORRIS—STRADLING —July 4th, 1877, by Rev J S Cook Mr Joseph K Morris of Oxford Valley, and Miss Margaret N Stradling of Tullytown

GILKESON—MACINTOSH —June 27th, 1877, by Rev F D Bone, Hon Allan D Gilkeson formerly of Bristol, Pa, and Mrs Josie V Macintosh, of Mays City, Kansas

## New Advertisements.

**Boarding.**

TWO YOUNG LADIES can have board in a private family by addressing P O. Box 15, Bristol, Pa 870

A MIDDLE AGED LADY of good address, no encumbrance, desires a situation as house keeper for a gentleman of the same standing
871 Address, L M Bristol P O

**Lost.**

ON SATURDAY EVENING in the streets of Bristol A GOLD BREASTPIN The finder will be rewarded by leaving it with
872 P MURPHY, Walnut Street

**Seed Buckwheat**

**FOR SALE.**

J. W. CORNELL & CO.,

Seed and Implement Warehouse,

**88 Warren Street, Trenton, N. J.** 873

**REPORT**

**Of the Condition of "The Farmers' National Bank of Bucks County,"**

At Bristol in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business June 22nd 1877

RESOURCES

| | |
|---|---|
| Loans and discounts | $263 846 41 |
| U S Bonds to secure circulation | 93 000 00 |
| U S Bonds on hand (par value) | 10,000 00 |
| Due from approved reserve agents | 23 180 93 |
| Due from other National Banks | 26 277 94 |
| Due from State Banks and Bankers | 933 62 |
| Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures | 8,500 00 |
| Current Expenses and Taxes paid | 599 60 |
| Checks and other cash items | 1 400 52 |
| Bills of other Banks | 4,712 00 |
| Fractional Currency including Nickels | 73 65 |
| Specie (including gold Treasury notes) | 846 00 |
| Legal Tender Notes | 20 251 00 |
| U S Certificates of Deposit for Legal Tender Notes | 10 000 00 |
| Redemption Fund with U S Treasurer, (not more than 5 per cent on circulation | 4 150 00 |
| | $472 775 67 |

LIABILITIES

| | |
|---|---|
| Capital Stock paid in | $92 220 00 |
| Surplus Fund | 75 000 00 |
| Undivided profits | 5 821 54 |
| National Bank notes outstanding | 78,085 00 |
| Dividends unpaid | 418 15 |
| Individual deposits subject to check | 175 502 36 |
| Due to other National Banks | 44 499 86 |
| Due to State Banks and bankers | 1 109 76 |
| | $47[illegible] 5 67 |

*State of Pennsylvania—County of Bucks* ss

I Charles T Iredell, cashier of The Farmers' National Bank of Bucks County, do solemnly affirm that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief

CHARLES T IREDELL, Cashier

Affirmed to and subscribed before me this 9th day of July 1877 ISRAEL S TOMLINSON, Notary Public

Correct—Attest C N TAYLOR, ANTHONY SWAIN, L A HOGUET } Directors

874

**UNDERGARMENTS**

**READY MADE**

At What the Material Would Cost.

I HAVE ADDED TO MY ALREADY LARGE AND EXTENSIVE STOCK

A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF

**LADIES' UNDERGARMENTS,**

At very low prices

LADIES' CHEMISES.
LADIES' CHEMISES.
LADIES' CHEMISES.
LADIES' CHEMISES

LADIES' DRAWERS.
LADIES' DRAWERS.
LADIES' DRAWERS.
LADIES' DRAWERS.

WHITE SKIRTS.
WHITE SKIRTS.
WHITE SKIRTS
WHITE SKIRTS

CORSET COVERS.
CORSET COVERS.
CORSET COVERS.
CORSET COVERS.

CHILDREN'S SLIPS.
CHILDREN'S SLIPS.
CHILDREN'S SLIPS.
CHILDREN'S SLIPS.

LADIES' WHITE SACQUES.
LADIES' WHITE SACQUES.
LADIES' WHITE SACQUES.
LADIES' WHITE SACQUES.

**J. WESLEY WRIGHT,**

**Next to Canal Bridge,**

**MILL STREET, BRISTOL.**

## Miscellaneous.

**New Crop Turnip Seed.**

PURPLE TOP and WHITE FLAT, YELLOW GLOBE and YELLOW ABERDEEN, SWEDISH, RUSSIAN or RUTA BAGA, YELLOW and WHITE, And other varieties of Turnip Seeds. Also, a variety of Garden Seeds for a succession

**J. W. CORNELL & CO.'S,**

Farm Implement and Seed Warehouse,

**88 Warren Street, Trenton, N. J.**

Loose Grain or Oats Forks

**For Sale.**

ONE Seven per cent First Mortgage of $800 One ditto of $1,000
763 JOSHUA PEIRCE.

**Notice to Trespassers.**

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons are forbid trespassing and loafing on my premises at the Bath Springs or they will be dealt with according to law
845 JARED APLLINGS

**Dissolution of Partnership.**

THE partnership heretofore existing under the firm name of TAYLOR & SMITH is this day dissolved by mutual consent The business of Painting, Paper Hanging etc will be continued and accounts due and debts owed by the firm will be settled by S Taylor
S TAYLOR
A S SMITH
June 21, 1877 856

**Three Houses For Sale.**

ONE ON WALNUT STREET
ONE ON SWAIN STREET and
ONE ON SPRUCE STREET Apply to
849 JOHN DORRANCE

**For Sale or to Lot.**

A DESIRABLE RESIDENCE IN BATH STREET, BRISTOL—possession given immediately Also TWO LOTS ON SWAIN STREET Apply to A J HIBBS
843

**Will Sell at a Sacrifice.**

HOUSE ON RADCLIFFE STREET near Catholic Church Very easy terms Will trade for vacant lots or farm lands
440 J H WOOD 58 Mill Street

**For Rent.**

TWO SMALL HOUSES on RADCLIFFE STREET near the Hollow Bridge, at $7 and $10 per month Apply to
864 CAPT WM J JONES

**For Rent.**

A SMALL HOUSE IN CEDAR STREET Rent $7 per month Apply at DR PURSELL'S Drug Store 865

**To Let.**

THAT WELL KNOWN DWELLING HOUSE AND LOT bounded by Radcliffe Street Penn Street, and the river the late residence of Capt J L Hutchinson, deceased WITH THE FURNITURE It contains Twelve Rooms, besides Entries, &c The location is highly pleasant and convenient, and it is one of the best and most desirable properties in Bristol Possession given immediately Terms moderate Apply to ANTHONY SWAIN, Agent
Radcliffe St Bristol July 4 1877 866

**PURE PAINTS,**

**Prepared for Immediate Use**

Put up in pint, quart and gallon cans 5 10, 15 and 20 gallon kegs, and 40 gallon Barrels

IN the manufacture of our Prepared Paints we claim no advantage of discovery of Chemical Combinations but WARRANT THEM TO BE

**PURE TINTED BODY PAINTS.**

We guarantee to the consumer the following advantages in the use of our Paint

**It will cover more surface, than paints now in the market.**

**It works easily, and with a smooth, glossy finish.**

**It possesses GREATER Durability.**

WADSWORTH MARTINEZ & LONGMAN

For sale by J S THOMAS, Hardware Store,
868 47 Mill Street, Bristol

**ROBERT KENNEDY,**

WHOLESALE

**Chair and Cabinet**

MANUFACTORY,

**No. 5 Chancery Street, Trenton, N J.**

EXTENSION TABLES, &c 575

**H. C. LOVEJOY'S**

**PHOTOGRAPHIC ART GALLERY,**

No 10 West State Street,

**TRENTON, N. J.**

Photo Minatures Photographs Ferrotypes, Frames, Etc Particular attention paid to copying 623

**Watches, Watches, Watches,**

AT COOK & JAQUES TRENTON

**Engagement and Wedding Rings** on hand and to order

AT COOK & JAQUES', TRENTON

**Ladies Opera and Leontine Chains,**

AT COOK & JAQUES The Jewellers

The latest in Solid and Choice Neck Chains Lockets and Crosses at

**COOK & JAQUES,**

568 THE JEWELERS OF TRENTON, N J

**A. HAMMER,**

keeps constantly on hand a full line of

**Hardware, Guns, Revolvers,**

**Hunting Apparatus and Fishing Tackle**

and will sell the same at greatly reduced prices Repairing of all kinds promptly attended to 7 SHOT REVOLVERS full Nickle plate $2 50

**ASSANPINK BLOCK, GREENE STREET**

818 TRENTON N J

**WHY NOT**

**Buy Frank Leslie's Paper Patterns of us?**

**They are the Cheapest,**

In greater variety, and undoubtedly the newest in style and cut of all the Paper Patterns in the world.

**WE HAVE 100 MORE STYLES THAN ANY OTHER DEALER IN BRISTOL.**

Before you Buy call and get a Catalogue and see for yourself

**WHY NOT**

Buy of us?

J. H. BOSTWICK & CO.

**WHY NOT?**

Will anybody answer the question why people won't buy Paint or anything in Bristol, instead of going to Philadelphia. Why not spend your money at home, and let it do us all good.

I have tried hard to sell

**AVERIL PAINT,**

(the best in the world) for more than a year, and yet people will go to the city and pay more, and have all the trouble and freight to pay.

**NOW LOOK HERE.**

I will sell

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 gallon in cans, for | $1.95 | per gallon. | | | |
| 2 " | " " | 1.90 | " | " | |
| 5 " | " kegs, " | 1.85 | " | " | |
| 10 and over, in kegs, | 1.75 | " | " | | |

**Why Not Buy of Me.**

J. H. BOSTWICK.

## Philadelphia.

# Immediate

**AND**

# Imperative Sale!

A SALE!
A SALE!
A SALE!
A SALE!
A SALE!
A SALE!
A SALE!
A SALE!

Our favorite plan for many years, when confined to other branches of business, was not to let a season close without selling off the stock We shall pursue this plan with DRY GOODS, and the Ladies may expect the Best Bargains they ever had from us During Friday night a large corps of clerks were kept busy getting out all the stock remaining and fixing the sale prices so as to be ready on

THIS ANNOUNCEMENT

TO GIVE THE

**MOST ADVANTAGEOUS OPPORTUNITY**

EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC

The Sale is

**POSITIVE AND IMPERATIVE,**

And shall close out certain of large stocks in

SEVERAL OF THE DRY GOODS SECTIONS.

It is not only that we have no place of storage at 13th and Market, (being all one floor) but because we believe THE FIRST LOSS IS THE BEST The city people who have postponed their purchases, and the country people who have been too busy to buy will flock to the GRAND DEPOT when they find out the

Extremely Reduced Prices of the Great Midsummer Sale.

**GRAND DEPOT DRY GOODS.**

**JOHN WANAMAKER,**

Market and Thirteenth Streets,

**PHILADELPHIA.**

This represents the Trade Mark that will be found upon the arm of every **GENUINE SINGER SEWING MACHINE.** The name of The Singer Manufacturing Company is also printed on the top of the arm all others not bearing this trade mark and name are worthless imitations Beware of them Buy only of our regular agents The Singer has for years been the great popular machine and more of them are sold than of all others put together **Last year its sales amounted to 262 316 machines** It was also the leading machine at the Centennial and carried off more honors than any other having received **four awards** and in lieu of one of the Centennial authorities and a scroll of honor from the ladies connected with the Women's Department of the Exhibition The Singer leading its competitors in everything else let them also in reducing prices by placing the machine that formerly sold for **SIXTY.**

**THIRTY DOLLARS**

and making a like reduction on all other styles Having **skilled agents only** to sell our machines purchasers may be sure of getting proper instructions and are **guaranteed satisfaction** in every particular Send for circular Orders by mail promptly attended to

8 7 THE SINGER MFG CO, Philadelphia Office, 1105 Chestnut Street

NO MORE LAMP CHIMNEYS.

**THE CRYSTAL ILLUMINATOR.**

**Greatest Invention of the Age.**

**Perfect Light. No More Lamp Chimneys. No More Breakage. No More Cleaning**

The CRYSTAL ILLUMINATOR is unsurpassed for simplicity perfection of light and cheapness THE great objection heretofore to coal oil lamps has been the frequent breaking of chimneys making it a very expensive light It has therefore employed the minds of inventors to try to abolish this evil which has finally been accomplished by the invention of the CRYSTAL ILLUMINATOR It gives brilliancy of light, together with perfect safety

Complete Lamps can be applied to all gas fixtures, and the "Illuminator" to all family lamps with a saving of 200 per cent for the same light as gas **GEO. WAGNER, General Agent, Office, 221 Callowhill Street, Philadelphia, Pa.**

Address orders by mail as above Agents wanted 658

**LADIES' AND GENTS'**

**OYSTER AND DINING ROOMS,**

**227 North Eighth Street, Philadelphia.**

655 **R W VERMILYA**

**Z. I. Leonard's Jewelry Store,**

**NO. 1729 GERMANTOWN AVENUE,**

**PHILADELPHIA.**

Repairing of Fine Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Musical Boxes Spectacles and Nose Glasses to suit all sights A large stock of Clocks, at prices to suit the times Repairing done at the shortest notice, and lower than any establishment up town, by

667 **M. K. STUART, Watchmaker and Jeweller.**

**IVINS & BROTHER,**

Manufacturers and Dealers in

**Furniture, Bedding and Feathers,**

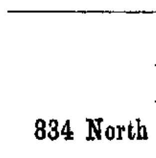
Nos. 64, 66 & 68 North Second, Near Arch Street,

**PHILADELPHIA.** 769

**HENRY EHRESMANN,**

**MERCHANT TAILOR,**

676 **2140 North Front Street, Philadelphia.**



**CHRISTIAN SCHWANEBERG;**

**Boot and Shoe Manufacturer,**

Retail Store, 341 N. Second St. & 622 Girard Ave., Philada.,

Takes pleasure in informing the public that he has a large stock of

**BOOTS AND SHOES**

Of his own manufacture, and of superior quality, which he will sell **LOW FOR CASH,** and cheaper than the same class of goods can be obtained at any other house

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL 549

**C. F. STEINBACH,**

# Photographer,

**834 North Second Street, below Poplar Street, Philadelphia.**

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO COPYING

I respectfully ask the readers of this paper to give me a call before going elsewhere,—all I ask is a trial 690

**CHAS. STAKEMAN,**

**The Jeweler,**

**NO. 19 EAST STATE STREET, TRENTON, N. J.**

HAS the most complete stock of fine Gold and Silver Watches, Jewelry, Diamonds Silver Ware Clocks, Gold and Steel Spectacles and Eye Glasses, Gold Neck, Guard and Vest Chains, Spoons Knives, Forks and Napkin Rings fine Solid Silver Goods made especially for bridal gifts, and a large variety of other goods generally kept in a first class Jewelry Store Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere [619] **NO. 19 EAST STATE STREET.**

JOHN E THROPP — DUNCAN McKENZIE — PETER WILKES

**THROPP, McKENZIE & WILKES,**

Manufacturers of

# Steam Engines,

**BOILERS, MILL WORK, SHAFTING,**

Pulleys, Hangers, and all kinds of Pottery Machinery,

**Foot of Taylor Street, Trenton, N. J.** 704

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

## MY VOCATION.

Wasted and ... ekly and mean,
On this ball of an earth I was flung,
Too little, in fact, to be seen,
I was stifled at once by the throng ,
And there went up a wail
From my lips so pale
The good God said to me, sing,
Sing, poor little thing '

Splashed by the rich man's wheel
As whirling it passed me by,
I was taught to know and to feel
How insolence rides on high ,
It cut like a knife
Into spirit and life.
The good God said to me, sing,
Sing, poor little thing

I could not, any more than my betters,
Live either on grief or joy,
So I put my ... it into the fetters
Of a small but certain employ
A bird's heart I had
But at ... ken ... la l
The good God said to me, sing,
Sing, poor little thing

Love came to lighten my woe,
Like a sunbeam in cloudy weather,
But love and youth, you know
Must take their flight together.
I am old I am old,
And my heart is cold ,
The good God says to me sing,
Sing, poor little thing

To sing or I do myself wrong.
Is the task that is set me here ,
I would like as pay for my song
The love of the hearts I cheer
When friends unite,
And the wine is bright,
The good God says to me, sing,
Sing poor little thing

## ILLUSION.

A scarlet poppy in the balmy night,
Uprises from the grass her slender stem,
And near her heart she holds a dew-drop bright
And lovely as a gem

A pure white sister murmurs, half asleep,
As from a dream "'Tis late the moon's pale ray
Silvers the earth, lose love your leaves and keep
Your beauty for the day

With gladsome pride the scarlet flower replies,
" So blessed am I for joy I cannot rest,
A star from heaven hath fallen, and it lies
And sparkles on my breast "

A star " repeats the sleeper, drowsily
" Not so for star shone ever from afar
" Hush " pleads a daisy "Let her happy be,
Believing it a star!"

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes paid an affectionate tribute to the memory of Mr Motley at the meeting of the Massachusetts Historical Society Speaking of the historian's college days, he said; "I remember him as a handsome, spirited-looking boy at Harvard College, where, at the early age of 13, he joined the class two years after my own, graduating in 1831 He was probably the youngest student in college, said to be as bright as he looked, and with the reputation of a remarkable talent for learning languages. I recollect him in those earlier days as vivacious, attractive, brilliant, with such a luster of promise about him as belonged to hardly any other of my own date, and after it, in my four years college experience, if I perhaps except William Sturgis, whom a swift summons called from our side in all the beauty of his early youth. Motley was more nearly the ideal of a young poet than any boy—for he was only a boy as yet—who sat on the benches of the college chapel His finely shaped and expressive features, his large, luminous eyes, his dark, waving hair, the singularly spirited set of his head, which was most worthy of note for its shapely form and poise, his well-outlined figure, gave promise of his manly beauty, and commended him to those even who could not fully appreciate the richer endowments of which they were only the outward signature But, with every temptation to a life of pleasant self indulgence, flattery and the love of luxury could not spoil him 'Give me the luxuries, and I will dispense with the necessaries of life,' was a playful saying of his, which is one of the three wittiest things that have been said in Boston in our time, and which I think has not been claimed for any other wit of any period "

Mrs Millicent Fawcett, the writer, and wife of Prof Fawcett, M P, says that in Dickens's novels feminine virtue is nearly always undersized, easily melted to tears, and more or less idiotic, and that Thackeray represented the best of women as subject to absurd jealousy, Dickens's "Mrs Jellaby " had done a great deal of harm Her eyes were always fixed on something far off, as if she saw Africa and Borrioboola Gha, while her children ran about neglected. They had encouraged the mistake that a woman who had sufficient mental activity to be interested in philanthropy, literature, or politics, would not care also for her family Common experience gave no support to this impression George Eliot had more knowledge of women than either of the other two great writers, her Romola, Fedalma, Dorothea, were admirable Her minor characters—Hetty, for instance—were also perfect, and the simply worldly sayings of Mrs Poyser, Mrs. Cadwallader, and the aunts in "Mill on the Floss" were rapidly passing into the language.

Liszt, composer, and Remenyi, violinist, friends and companions, travelling through Hungary, stopped at Szegzard, a place whose inhabitants are particularly mad about music They went to an inn Directly the population learned that the two illustrious maestros were near, they all wept at the thought that they could not listen to them So, having wept, they held a meeting, passed resolutions, and sent a deputation to the inn The entire town followed the deputation, and in deep anxiety awaited the result on the Place before the inn "Masters," said the deputation, "the people of Szegzard want a concert " "Do they?" replied the masters "They shall have one" The windows of the first floor were opened, the piano was dragged out on the balcony; and then, under a moonlight which seemed made on purpose, the two great men stepped forth For three hours did they play there, in the evening air, to the wildest fanatics that ever listened to them Liszt always said that the audience which had moved him most in all his long career, was the crowd that stood that night in frenzied delight on the Place at Szegzard.

Of Mr. James Russell Lowell a clever, young Boston writer says that he is a strikingly fine-looking man, and one that a stranger would involuntarily look after with a spontaneous "Who is that?" His frame shows muscular power and vigorous health; he has kindly blue eyes and brown hair and beard, just touched with auburn, through which now and then a silver thread is discerned He is genial in manner and always courteous and kind He is one of the most approachable of all our poets, and is generous in his estimate of people. His kindly reception of the different members of the press who were sent to interview him during the election excitement made him very popular among newspaper men. He was equally communicative with representatives from all papers without regard to difference of party principles. While he was an unyielding Republican, he did not question the right of a Democrat to his opinion, and that opinion he always respected.

Two black eagles were recently caught in the mountains north of Santa Barbara. The sportsman waited until he saw the parent birds sailing down the valley and then robbed the nest, which was 30 feet above ground, and was built of sticks as thick as a man's wrist With some difficulty he secured the young birds, then about three weeks old and of the size of large chickens. He got down before the old birds returned. When the captives were six weeks old they could dispose of a jack-rabbit at a meal without indigestion A coyote visited the house and destroyed all the chickens. The eagles were then placed in the chicken-pen, and on the next morning the coyote returned to get some more chickens. One of the eagles engaged him in combat, and held him with his talons until the sportsman heard the outcries and shot the thief The full grown birds of this rare species measure eight feet from wing to wing and are four feet high.

Modern progress is Chinese Ancient history. What is discovered nowadays was forgotten in China a thousand years ago. There has been strife among medical men over the discovery of anæsthetics; but hundreds of years ago a Celestial physician named Hao-Tho was in the habit of administering to his patients a preparation of ma-yo, or hemp, which rendered them temporarily insensible to probing, cutting, and miscellaneous hacking. An encyclopedia would seem to be a triumph of modern research, but the Chinese have had encyclopedias time out of mind, A correspondent of *The London Times* states that there is in Paris a Chinese encyclopedia, entitled the "Kou-Kin-t-tong," which dates from a period corresponding to 220 of the Christian era.

The other day the occupants of an omnibus going along Piccadilly, in London, were very much struck by the reverential and knowing looks bestowed by the conductor, every now and then, upon a gentleman "no longer young," whose broad-brimmed felt hat bespoke a man superior to conventions. When the object of so much regard left the omnibus with a friend, the conductor, with an excited and triumphant look at his passengers, said: "There, do you know who that is? That's Muster Carlyle, the great writer!"

**A Scotch minister was once busy catechising his young parishioners before the congregation, when he put the usual first question to a stout girl whose father kept a public house: "What is your name?" - No reply. ' The question having been repeated, the girl replied, "Name o' yer fun, Mr. Minister; ye ken my name weel eneuch. D'ye no say when ye come to our house on a night, ' Bet, bring me some ale?' The congregation, forgetting the sacredness of the place, were in a broad grin, and the parson looked daggers.**

## Miscellaneous.

THE

### Cheapest Store in Bucks County.

**BOOTS AND SHOES.**

Men's heavy working shoes, $1 00, mens strong plough shoes, $1 35, boys stout shoes, 85 cts, mens Congress gaiters, $1 3., mens boots, tapped sole, $2 50, youth's congress gaiters, $1 25, French calf hand-sewed boots, $4 00, gent's calf skin sewed walking shoes, $1 60 Also a large lot of gents' walking shoes, $1 25 ladies' kid lined walking $1 00, a lot of ladies' shoes 45 and 65c, ladies' lasting laced shoes, $1 00 ladies' pebble leather buttoned shoes, $1 15, ladies' slippers, 65 cts , children's shoes from 15 cts to 25 cts pair

**DRY GOODS.**

Ladies braided skirts, 65 cts; gents fine linen handkerchiefs, 2 for 25 cts, ladies fine linen handkerchiefs, 7 cts, skirt braid 5 cts, elegant embroidered handkerchiefs, 6 cts, spool cotton 6 cts, pins 2 cts paper children's linen suits $1 50, Summer shawls, 75 cts up, calico, 5 cts yd, table linen, 20 and 22 cts yd, ladies and childrens' straw hats, in endless variety, at prices to suit all, French flowers, 8, 10, 12 and 15 cts spray, elegant dress goods, 8 cts yd, muslin, 5 cts up, all wool cassimers 50 and 75 cts, a large stock of embroidery, 5 cts yd up, ladies', gents' and childrens hose, 6 cts, up, all shades dress chintz, and 8 cts yd, ladies linen suits, $2 75, ladies cambric skirts, 75 cts, elegant 2-button kid gloves, 50 cts, elegant black lace scarfs 30 cts yd, children's sun bonnets, 16 cents, crash, 7 and 10 cts yd., splendid striped towels, 5 cents

**CLOTHING.**

Mens and boys coats $1 00, $1 25, up, splendid vests, 65 cts, strong working pants, 85 cts, $1 00, good working shirts, 35 and 45 cts, gents fine linen dress shirts, 75 cts, calico shirts 50 cts, summer under shirts, 25 cts, blue flannel shirts, $1 00, gum coats, $2 00, blankets, 85 cts, and $1 00, overalls, 35 and 40 cts mens and boys suspenders, 10 cts up, paper collars 5 cts, best linen faced, 10 cts box, mens and boys hats and caps, 40 cts up

**GROCERIES.**

Nice tumblers, 45 cts doz , splendid goblets 50 and 60 cts doz , black or green tea siftings, 25 cts lb , splendid Oolong tea 35 cts mixed tea, 40 cts lb , French prunes, 6 cts lb , wash blue, 2 boxes for 5 cts, Dobbins' starch polish, 10 cts box, best layer raisins, 3 lbs for 25 cts, washing soap 3 and 4 cts, stove polish, 4 cts, lard, 12 cts lb, Rio coffee, 20, 22 and 25 cts lb pure Java, 33 cts, laundry starch, 5 and 6 cts lb , extract vanilla and lemon, large bottles 15 cts, splendid raisins, 7 cts lb, Mason or gem fruit jars, $1 35 doz, a large lot of tin ware, at astonishingly low prices London mustard, 10 cts box mens and boys straw hats in great variety from 15 cts up

Everything cheap for CASH—NO TRUST

**J. H. WOOD,**
**58 Mill Street, Bristol.**

Wholesale Office, No 6 Strawberry St Philadelphia

### ROOFS.

### TIN, SLATE, RUBBER, FELT.

Laid and guaranteed Repairing of all kinds

**SLATE PAINT,**

For repairing roofs painting shed roofs back fences damp walls For tin roofs it has no equal, being five times the thickness of mixtures used for this purpose, and costing but 80 CENTS PER GALLON *It is good and cheap*

**MANTELS.**

Most beautiful Designs and Colors done in imitation of all the choice Foreign and American Marbles With a finish equal in lustre to a mirror, are not susceptible to stains from smoke, coal gas acids, liquors, etc, etc Prices, $12, $15, $20, $30 and upwards Book of design furnished on application

**SUNDRIES.**

Enamel Paint, acknowledged by all to surpass all others See our walls and judge for yourself
White Lead, Oils, Glass, Colors, Putties, Slate Flour, Single Tarred Sheathing, 2 ply and 3 ply Roofing, Felt Tin Caps etc etc.
Builders, Roofers and Painters are invited to call and examine our goods Liberal inducements to the trade Call, send or write

**GLINES & BARTLETT,**
816 **No. 255 Market St., Philadelphia.**

### "International Hotel,"

FORMERLY TAMMANY HOUSE,

**North Carolina Ave. near Railroad Depot,**

**ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.**

FIRST CLASS ACCOMMODATIONS FOR GUESTS AT REASONABLE RATES
820 THOMAS KEEN, JR

### Swarthmore College.

TEN MILES FROM PHILADELPHIA, under the care of Friends gives to both sexes alike full Classical and Scientific courses, for completing which the usual degrees are conferred Total expenses, including tuition board washing use of books, &c $350 a year NO EXTRA CHARGES For catalogue giving full particulars as to courses of study &c address

EDWARD H MAGILL, A M , President
Swarthmore College, Delaware County, Pa 810

### BOUTCHER & SIMONS,

DEALERS IN

**LUMBER, COAL;**
WOOD, LIME, FERTILIZERS

**West Philadelphia Drove Yard Manure And Horse Stable Manure,**

Cornwell's Depot, Bucks County, Pa.

BUILDING LUMBER of all kinds on hand, or furnished to order COAL of the best qualities and lowest rates 558

### LOOK HERE!

**For Six Weeks from the 1st of June**

I will take One Dozen CARTE DE VISITES PHOTOGRAPHS, for TWO DOLLARS, just half price.

I have also invented a new mode of lighting the face during the sitting which will give the face more roundness and clearness.

**Now is Your Chance for Six Weeks Only.**

840 J. H. BOSTWICK.

### JOSEPH PARKER,

### DRUGGIST,

**No. 63 Mill Street, Bristol,**

WOULD respectfully inform the people of Bristol and vicinity that he will keep constantly on hand a well selected stock of

**PURE DRUGS,**
**Patent Medicines,**
**CHEMICALS, &c.,**
Fancy and Toilet Articles,
PERFUMERY,
Pure Wines and Liquors

for strictly medicinal purposes Also a new stock of PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, GLASS, PUTTY, DYE STUFFS, &c.

☞ Physicians Prescriptions carefully and accurately compounded.

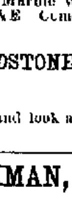
**Ice Cold Soda with Choice Syrups, Five Cents per glass.** 831

NEW

### MARBLE YARD.

**WILLIAM DAVIS,**

**Marble Cutter.**



Having leased the lot at corner of

**Market and Cedar Streets,**

**BRISTOL,**

Is prepared to furnish all kinds of Marble Work, ELABORATE, SIMPLE or MASSIVE Cemetery Lots Enclosed, in every style.

**MONUMENTS AND HEADSTONES**

As cheap as can be done elsewhere.

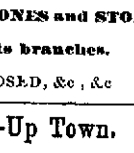
☞ Give me a call, get my prices and look at my work before purchasing elsewhere 780

### MITCHELL & KIRKMAN,

### MARBLE

and

### Brown Stone



**CUTTERS,**

Foot of Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

**MONUMENTS, HEAD STONES and STONE CUTTING, in all its branches.**

CEMETERY LOTS ENCLOSED, &c , &c 773

### New Tin Store---Up Town.

**ROBERT WARDEN,**

Corner of Penn and Wood Streets,

**BRISTOL, PA.**

TIN ROOFING AND SPOUTING A general assortment of Tin Ware, Hollow Ware and Kitchen Utensils, always on hand. Jobbing of all descriptions promptly attended to Prices to suit the times 854

### MISS MERRIAM'S

### Family and Day School for Girls,

AT BRISTOL, PA.,

WILL REOPEN ON WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12th. For Circulars, address until September 1, MISS A. MERRIAM,
715 Westborough, Mass

### FRANK P. ADAMS,

### GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT,

**No. 10 Wood Street.**
894 BRISTOL, PA.

## Bristol.

### JOSEPH SHERMAN,

MANUFACTURER OF

### SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, SHUTTERS AND FRAMES,

**Siding and Flooring,**

**MOULDINGS AND BRACKETS**

IN EVERY VARIETY

**Mill---Dorrance Street, west of Railroad,**

601 **BRISTOL, PA.**

### WILSON RANDALL,

### CARRIAGE BUILDER.

No 20 Bath St., Bristol, Pa.

7 10

### MRS. WILSON RANDALL'S

### NEW MILLINERY STORE.

**Goods of all kinds and styles,**

At 22 Bath Street, Bristol. 785

### E. M. McCONNELL,

AT

**Hulmeville, Bucks County, Pa.,**

CARRIES ON AN EXTENSIVE

### Boot and Shoe Manufactory.

Orders for custom work taken and fit guaranteed My prices are moderate, and I do GOOD WORK I have also an OYSTER AND EATING SALOON ATTACHED, where the Best Stews are made. Families supplied 674

### TREES! TREES! TREES!

Fruit, Shade and Evergreen.

TO REDUCE OUR STOCK WE WILL SELL FOR CASH

### Bartlett and Seckel Standard Pear Trees,

At $15 per One Hundred.

We would call the attention of persons wishing trees for street planting or for quick shade, to the Black Italian Poplar and Shining Leaved Willow For quick growth and beauty of appearance these two varieties of trees cannot be excelled

**JOHN SHERWOOD & SON,**

1 mile below Schenck's Station, 2 ½ below Bristol 775

### STOP!

IT WON'T COST YOU ANYTHING TO STOP AND INSPECT THE FINE CARRIAGES

### AT ROSE'S FACTORY,

**NEWPORTVILLE, BUCKS COUNTY, PA.**

Second-hand Carriages taken in exchange for new ones Repairing promptly attended to 807

### RIVER ROAD GREENHOUSES,

BURLINGTON, N. J.

L. N. ROBERTS, Florist, respectfully informs the inhabitants of Bristol that he has a large lot of FLOWERS AND BEDDING OUT PLANTS, all very healthy, which he will sell at the lowest prices His collection comprises all the newest and best varieties The public is respectfully solicited to give him a call. The place is opposite the Bristol Water Works, on the Jersey side.
Also TOMATO, EGG PLANTS CELERY, CABBAGE, Etc , for sale in their season. 783

### I. T. SMITH,

### CARPET WEAVER,

**No. 90 York St., Burlington, N. J.**

I AM the oldest established weaver in Burlington, and my work is equalled by few and surpassed by none. Rag Carpets constantly on hand and for sale wholesale and retail Highest price given for Carpet Rags For weaving, 30 35 38 40 and 45c Wool Stripe, 50, 55, 60, 65c A good variety on hand and for sale at 50 55, 60 and 65c. 802

### DR. E. E. SMITH'S

### SYRUP FOR

### COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP.

693 At Stores and Druggists.

### McEwen & Bennett,

DEALERS IN

**TOBACCO**

and

**CIGARS,**

**Newportville, Pa.,**

Are now prepared to furnish all brands of Cigars wholesale and retail 794

### B. F. JOHNSON,

### The Tonsorial Artist.

SHAVING, SHAMPOOING, AND HAIR DRESSING, DONE IN THE NEATEST MANNER

Mr Johnson is also leader of the Newtown Excelsior String Band, which can be engaged for Balls, Concerts, Picnics, &c Address
553 BOX 81, NEWTOWN, PA.

### BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL

FOR BOTH SEXES,

At Newtown, Pa.,

**R. L. GURNEE, - Principal.**

Expenses for Week-day Boarders $3 50 per week, for Day Pupils from $2 50 to $8, per term of 10 weeks Expenses in Music, per term of 20 lessons, $8, in Drawing, $5, in Painting $7 535

### SEWING MACHINE NOTICE.

THE NEW WHEELER & WILSON, Straight Needle Rotary Hook, Lock Stitch are adapted to all kinds of family sewing, dress making, tailoring, shirts, collars, cloaks, skirts, mantillas, hats, caps, boots and shoes, umbrellas, parasols, etc They work equally well upon woollen, cotton, silk or linen goods with silk cotton or linen thread They will seam quilt, gosher, hem fell card, braid, bind, and perform every species of sewing, making a perfect stitch, alike on both sides, of the article sewed.

E M RICH, Agent,
Bath street, Bristol

I also REPAIR all kinds of Sewing Machines at short notice 688

### New Meat Shop,

Walnut St., bet. Cedar and Wood,

**BRISTOL, PA.**

### D. G. MICHENER & SON,

KEEP constantly on hand all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meats, Vegetables, &c , at lowest rates for cash We respectfully solicit a share of patronage from the citizens of Bristol and vicinity and our old customers generally, and by close attention to business hope to please 830

### At J. Milnor's Store,

**Corner of Wood and Washington Streets,**
BRISTOL, PA ,

Can always be found a full line of

**Fine Groceries and Provisions,**

consisting in part of

DRIED BEEF, PREPARED HAM, BUTTER, LARD, TEAS and COFFEE, And in fact, everything in the Grocery Line.

### DR. GRIFFITH,

Homœopathic Physician,

IN THE OFFICE OF E. G HARRISON, MILL
786 STREET, BRISTOL, PA

### A. K. HOFF'S

### BREAD, PIE AND FANCY CAKE BAKERY,

**NO. 98 MILL STREET.**

Second door above Cedar, BRISTOL, PA.

☞ All orders thankfully received and promptly attended to 380

### WILLIAM B. BAKER, M. D.,

### DENTIST,

**43 Radcliffe Street, Bristol.**

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN BY THE USE OF NITROUS OXIDE GAS.
Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations. Artificial Teeth inserted in full or partial sets. 1074

### Bristol Mills.

**FLOUR, FEED,** **LUMBER, COAL, &c.**

**ROGERS BROTHERS,**

Successors to J. & A. Dorrance.

**Flour**

Fresh ground from the best of Wheat and promptly delivered to customers.

**Feed**

of all kinds constantly on hand and ground to order.

**Lumber.**

Seasoned White Pine Boards and Plank of all grades, Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling, Lath Pickets, Oak Posts, &c.

☞ Sawed Hemlock Fencing of the best quality.

Bills for large, long or odd sized timber cut at our

**SAW MILL**

at the shortest notice from selected logs and at the lowest prices.

**PLANING MILL.**

Yellow and White Pine Flooring, Siding, &c. of the different grades constantly on hand and made to order, which our facilities enable us to sell at very reasonable prices.

**SHINGLES**

In all the varieties as to size, quality and prices so that our customers cannot fail to be suited.

**COAL**

Of the different sizes kept dry under our sheds. well screened and free from slate and dust.

**WOOD**

Ready Sawed for Summer use and very cheap CEDAR RAILS lower than usual.

**Grain Bought**

At the Bristol Mills, and the highest market price paid,

361 **ROGERS BROTHERS.**

### WRIGHT & HAWKE,

**No. 25 BATH STREET, BRISTOL, PA.,**

DEALERS IN

**COAL under cover,**

well screened and picked

**Building Material of all kinds,**

Including LUMBER, BRICK, LIME, HAIR, SAND CEMENT, CALCINED PLASTER, CHIMNEY TOPS, &c

**Kindling Wood,** dry and split ready for use
**Fertilizers** constantly on hand.

In connection with the above established trade of Henry M Wright, we have taken that of

**GRAIN, FLOUR AND FEED,**

And are prepared to fill all orders promptly 787

### JOSEPH S. PEIRCE,

**WASHINGTON STREET, BRISTOL PA.,**

DEALER IN

**COAL,**
**WOOD,**
**LIME,**
**SAND,**
**BRICK,**

### Curb & Building Stone,

**TERRA COTTA PIPES,**

**Chimney Tops,**

**Garden Vases** in variety.

### $500 Challenge.

That I will put on TIN ROOFS as cheap as any one either in Bristol, Trenton, or any Town,

FOR THE SAME QUALITY OF TIN.

TIN ROOFING done for 6½, 7, 7½, 8 and 8½ cts. per foot All work warranted Give me one trial and if I don't do justice don't patronize me again—of course not

### STOVES, TIN WARE AND GENERAL JOBBING.

**THOMAS BARNARD,**
512 **16 & 18 Mill Street, Bristol.**

### KEEP COOL!

### LEWIS PATTERSON & SON

ARE NOW PREPARED TO FURNISH THE CITIZENS OF BRISTOL WITH NICE

**CLEAR ICE,**

AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

Delivered at their residences or stores every morning.

Orders may be sent through the Post Office and will receive prompt attention 832

### CAUTION.

THE

**Langhorne and Hulmeville Beacon**

IS the "HULMEVILLE BEACON" formerly published by William Tilton. Any other paper in the county bearing the name of "BEACON" has an unlawful title, and is infringing upon our rights.

THOMAS EASTBURN, Publisher,
June 6 848 LANGHORNE, PA.

### $40,000 To Loan

In Sums of not less than $2,000 each,

FIRST MORTGAGES ON FARM LAND,

**Six Per Cent. Interest.**

Apply to **E. G. HARRISON & SON,**
785 Conveyancers, Bristol, Pa.

### Estate Notice.

ESTATE OF JOHN CATTLOW, late of Bristol Borough, deceased, All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same to present them, without delay, in proper order for settlement, to

MARY J. CATTLOW, Administratrix.
Or her Attorney, ANTHONY SWAIN.
Bristol Borough, May 24, 1877 822

## Philadelphia.

### BLYTHE C. ANDREWS,

### Merchant Tailor,

**No. 110 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia.** 572

### CHR. PREUGER & SON,

### Merchant Tailors,

S. E. Corner Germantown Ave. and Montgomery Ave., Philadelphia.

**Parties in want of neat-fitting Clothing can do well by calling on this house** My facilities are greater than any Tailoring establishment up town, and prices are lower 608

### EVERY MAN HIS OWN PRINTER.

**Rubber Printing Stamps**

FOR MARKING CLOTHING AND BOOKS, Printing Envelopes, Cards, Bill Heads, &c , Rubber Dating, Bank and Business Stamps, of every description. Your name with Indelible Ink, box and pads sent to any address on receipt of One Dollar. Business Stamps from Two Dollars upwards Society Stamps a specialty. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

WALSH'S IMPROVED RUBBER HAND STAMP DEPOT,
**Charlotte Street corner Girard Avenue, between N. 3d and 4th Streets.**
Agents wanted. [644] PHILADELPHIA.

### GOTTFRIED BUCHMANN,

**LADIES' AND GENTS'**

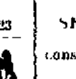
### BOOTS AND SHOES,

627 North Eighth Street, above Green, Philadelphia.

REPAIRING NEATLY AND PROMPTLY DONE

All kinds of fine Shoes made to order at reasonable prices. 423

### LOOK!



### R. TEMPLEMAN, Merchant Tailor,

(FORMERLY CASTORS).

**804 Vine Street, Philadelphia.**

Pants, made to order in a first-class style, from $4 to $8, worth $6 to $12 Good Suits of Plaid Cassimere, $17. For $20 we will make a Suit to order which cannot be bought ready-made for that money Good Spring and Fall Overcoats, $17 to $25 All work done in a first-class manner and a perfect fit guaranteed. Our prices are far below that of ready-made work 660

### A. T. GERIKE,

Wholesale and Retail

### Brush Manufacturer,

NO. 321 VINE STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

Also Dealer in Oil Cloths, Wood, Willow and Tin Ware, and General House Furnishing Goods. 646

### HENRY GRAFFELDER,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

### Table Manufacturer,

1111 NORTH THIRD STREET, BELOW GIRARD AVENUE, PHILADELPHIA.

All kinds of Furniture Repaired and Varnished 628

### J. M. SCHWEHM,

### PRACTICAL CABINET MAKER,

DEALER IN FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS,

No. 2038 Germantown Avenue, above Norris Street, Philadelphia.
UPHOLSTERING, REPAIRING AND VARNISHING, done at shortest notice 616

### I. PARDO,

### Cleaning, Dyeing and Repairing

ESTABLISHMENT,

No. 607 South Eighth Street, Philadelphia.

**Price List.**

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Pants, | 50 cts | Coats, | 75 cts |
| Vests, | 5 cts | Overcoats, | $1 00 |

Repairing and Altering at low prices 403

**The Old Established Stand Revived.**

### CHARLES WENNER,

Importer and Dealer in

### CHINA, GLASS & QUEENSWARE,

**1709 Germantown Avenue, Philadelphia.**

Earthen Stone and Rock Ware, Lamps, Burners, Chimneys, Wicks, &c Lamps Repaired
P S —My prices are lower than any China Store in the city 617

### OPENING! OPENING! OPENING!

### THE GREAT FAMILY GROCERY STORE,

S. W. Corner Seventh and Girard Avenue, Philadelphia,

BY J. S. LENTZ,

WITH a choice selection of pure staple Groceries, including Preserves of all kinds, together with Jellies, Sauces, Canned Fruits, and all other articles for family use Your attention is particularly called to our choice brands of Teas, Coffees and Sugars The lowest price for cash only Your patronage respectfully solicited 618

### WALN, WHITEMAN & CARPENTER,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

### Foreign and Domestic Cigars,

LEAF TOBACCO OF ALL KINDS.

NO. 210 MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA 614

### B. SMITH,

### FURNITURE UPHOLSTERED, REPAIRED, VARNISHED, AND OILED,

**Chairs Re-Caned,**

No. 209 Diamond Street, Corner Philip Street, Philadelphia.

All country orders promptly attended to
Always on hand, a stock of Ladies' and Children's ROCKING CHAIRS, very cheap Please give me call 698

### DR. J. ENTRIKEN,

276 East Cumberland St., Philadelphia.

A BEAUTIFUL SET OF TEETH, from $5 to $8 Per Set, Guaranteed.

Impression in the morning, teeth in the afternoon Gas, 50 cents per tooth

OLD SETS REPAIRED EQUAL TO NEW.

**276 East Cumberland Street, half square from 5th and 6th St. Depot.** 51

### JEROME LASKOWSKI,

722 Poplar Street, above Franklin, Philadelphia,

### Philadelphia Shade Manufactory,

UPHOLSTERING A SPECIALTY.

Hair and Spring Mattresses made in the best manner, and Mattings, Carpets and Oil Cloths sewed and laid in the most satisfactory manner and at the lowest prices BLINDS made and repaired 430

WILLIAM J HEISS, JACKSON HEISS, ESTABLISHED 1854 GILBERT W HAWLK, DAVID G SCHOFNIX, HENRY F PATTERSON

### W. J. HEISS BRO. & CO.,

### WHOLESALE GROCERS,

**Girard Avenue and Front Street, Philadelphia.**

**FLOUR A SPECIALTY.** 641

### PHILADELPHIA CHAIN WORKS,

North-East Corner Hancock and Putnam Sts., PHILADELPHIA.

**PETER WALZER, - - - - - - - PROPRIETOR.**

Manufacturer of all kinds of CHAINS

FOR SUGAR MILLS, MACHINERY, WAGON, HARNESS AND RAILROAD USE. 414

### A VERY LARGE STOCK OF

### Window Glass, Paint, Oil and Varnish Store,

JUST OPENED AT

**No. 1752 North Eleventh Street,**

(Between Columbia and Montgomery Avenues ) PHILADELPHIA

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the public that he has opened at the above place a New Store for the sale of Window Glass of all sizes and qualities, Paints of all kinds, mixed and unmixed, Oils, Varnish, Turpentine and Putty He would invite the attention of Builders and all others to his stock By buying and selling for cash he is enabled to offer all articles in his line at the reduced rates of the times. Don't forget the place—1752 North Eleventh Street

563 **G W. REYNOLDS.**

### SPECIAL NOTICE TO BUTCHERS!

TO OUR

### DRAW-CUT SAUSAGE CHOPPERS, SAUSAGE STUFFERS.

**MANUFACTURED BY THE MURRAY IRON WORKS, BURLINGTON, IOWA.**

JAMES JOHNSON, of Mount Holly, New Jersey says "I have used the No 2 Chopper for two seasons I have cut 25,000 lbs of meat for myself, and 5,000 lbs for other people I think it does more than claimed in the circular, and if I could not get another like it, no money could buy it Your Stuffer is perfection "

**ISRAEL S. WILLIAMS,** Agent for these Machines.
648 **313 Market Street, Philadelphia.**

### THEODORE METIUS,

### Carpet Manufacturer,

No. 1755 Germantown Avenue, below Montgomery, Philadelphia.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in INGRAIN, VENITIAN AND RAG CARPETS. Window Shades, Oil Cloths and Table Covers always on hand. **Rag Carpets made to order.** 667

### MRS. WILLIAM E. CROLIUS,

DEALER IN

### Cigars, Cigarettes, and all kinds of Confectionery,

MEALS AT ALL HOURS, OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE.

BERKS STREET,

678 OPPOSITE NORTH PENNSYLVANIA DEPOT, PHILADELPHIA.

### W. WALLICK,

### No. 729 North Second St., Philadelphia,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

### French Plate Mirrors AND Looking Glasses

OF every description. Window Cornices, Square and Oval Frames for Portraits, Photographs and Oil Paintings; Picture Frames, Etc., Etc. Also Dealer in Oil Paintings, Chromos and Engravings Window and Looking Glass Plates. Re-Gilding done. 629

## Bristol.

THE

### AMERICAN SEWING MACHINE

IS THE

**SIMPLEST,**

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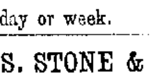

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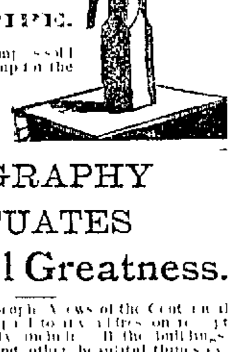

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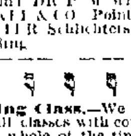

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